THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Circulates through Pennsylvania, and all the other States of the Union, rising 7000 papers every publication.

Vol. VI—No. 323. PHILADELPHIA, OCTOBER 6, 1827. Terms, $2 in advance.

PUBLISHED BY ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, No. 112 CHESNUT STREET, BETWEEN THIRD & FOURTH STREETS, AND TWO DOORS BELOW THE POST-OFFICE—☞ COUNTING-ROOM ON HUDSON'S ALLEY.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

THOUGHT.

All scorching, secret, magic spell,
In dark recesses hid,
What human vision e'er did dwell
Upon thy hideous lid?
Or what quick eye could ever trace,
Mid workds thy pathless way?
Or mark with wond'rous ken the place
Where thy deep wand'rings stray?

What chains can bind? what prison doors
Impede thy rapid flight?
The tempest's force that round us roars,
The fleeter wings of light,
E'en time's swift pinions cannot tie,
With thy unequall'd speed,
Through realms remote, o'er regions high,
Through depths of darken'd deed.

But thou immeasurable power,
Unfetter'd in thy sphere,
When struggling pangs bespeak the hour
Of dissolution here!
When life gives o'er the parting gasp,
And dust to dust is brought,
When nature yields to death's cold grasp,
Where art thou then? Oh! Thought.

JAMES.

THE SON OF THE SEA.

Son of the Sea, I love to trace
Thy path upon the wave,
And view o'er ocean's silvery face,
The sounding surges rave;
And when the whirlwinds rend the air,
And lightnings skim the las,
I think of what thy ship must share,
Son of the stormy Sea.

I've seen the sun sink to his grave,
In ocean's rolling deep,
The stars sink in the western wave,
Where hapless heroes sleep;
I've seen in ocean's foamy flood,
The dark moon sink o'er thee,
But thy sun must go down in blood,
Son of the sounding Sea.

I love to view thy beauteous bark,
Bound to a foreign clime,
When like the light wing of the lark,
She skims the surge sublime;
How like the soul by time's tide borne
To dread eternity,
Art thou when from thy own shore torn
Son of the rolling Sea.

And O! how like the cheating chain,
That binds life to man's heart,
Is that one plank which from the main
Thy thoughtless form doth part;
Pierce but that plank, and in the deep
Or boils so billowy,
Thy bones must bleach in endless sleep,
Son of the stormy Sea.

MILFORD BARD.

THE IDIOT GIRL'S SONG.

They say there's a land beyond the sky,
Where tears do never flow,
Where is never heard a sorrowing sigh,
Where the heart feels no pang of woe.
Oh! would I were there, if true they tell,
That the earth is fair, and I love it well,
Were it not for those around me;
Cold cruel looks they turn on me,
And they mock the fatled's misery,
And with bitter taunts they wound me.

Do flowers bloom in that spirit clime,
Like those of the green earth here?
Are there showers of roses, graves of lime,
And no wint'ry winds severe?
For I shriek, and weep in the wint'ry gale
When my flowers die, and my cheeks turn pale,
And the gay birds do not sing:
And I'm sad—but alas! I am always so,
Yet I do not heed so much my woe,
In the merry smiling spring.

Will the stars that gem the evening sky,
Gleam on my pathway there?
Will I feel no taint—or hear no cry,
That mocks at my despair?
How can I sail to that spirit isle
Where hearts beat light, and brows do smile,
Where my soul will in joy be light:
With the stars that shine so bright on high,
I'll make me a boat, though I rob the sky;
My galley it shall be bright.

Do streams of silver water flow,
Like my mercy-like streams of the earth,
On whose banks the modest lilies grow,
That they cherish from their birth?
They say that Angels bright do sail there,
But oh! I know not what Angels are,
Are they birds like those I love?
Do they warble so sweetly notes so wild?
If so, I will sit like a gentle child
And listen there above.

Open—open thou lovely sky,
Show me that clime of bliss,
Tho' the earth is fair, I would rather die,
Than live in a world like this;
Some took with kindness e'er on me,
No soothing voice speaks sympathy,
None heed me when I weep;
But perchance if I die neglected here,
Some may feel my story—and shed a tear
When they point to the grave where I sleep.

SELIM.

The first number of a new Musical publication has lately made its appearance in London. It is entitled "Evenings in Greece;" the poetry by Thomas Moore, the Music composed and selected by H. R. Bishop, and Mr. Moore. It is spoken of in the most exalted terms by the critics. The following are extracts:—

THE TWO FOUNTAINS.

I saw, from yonder silent cave,
Two fountains running side by side,
The one was Mem'ry's limpid wave,
The other cold Oblivion's tide.

'Oh Love!' said I, in thoughtless dream,
As o'er my lips the Lethe pass'd,
'Here in this dark and chilly stream
Be all my pains forgot at last.'

But who could bear that gloomy blank,
Where joy was lost as well as pain?
Quickly at Mem'ry's fount I drank
And brought the past all back again;

And said "Oh Love! whate'er my lot,
Still let this soul to thee be true—
Rather than have one bliss forgot,
Be all my pains remembered too."

From the Liverpool Albion, Aug. 20.

CONFESSIONS OF AN UNEXECUTED FEMICIDE.

A deeply affecting narrative, under the above title has just issued from the Glasgow press. It is declared to be "no fiction." It is published according to the will of "William M. Esq. of the county of Stirling, Scotland," for the purpose of deterring others "from the commission of a similar sin, by the thought, that if they escape the punishment of the law, they are sure to meet with that of a racked and harassed conscience." The Confessions are powerfully written and seldom have we read a more touching narrative than that which is contained in the work before us. We insert an extract from the first part of the Confessions:

"Twenty-years, and the vision still haunts me! Yes, it is twenty years since I perpetrated that crime which has poisoned my existence, and thrown over it a cloud of unutterable sorrow. All other crimes may sleep, but iniquity like mine never can. The worm that dies not preys upon my heart: I am the victim of remorse.

My house stood in the midst of a plantation of elm and pine. Its situation was considered romantic by those who had an eye for the beauties of nature, but such I never had. It was a large isolated building, white and airy in its appearance, and decorated in front with a portico of four Ionic pillars. Before the door was a plot of green ground, bordered with flowers, and in the centre of this a fountain of clear water. Behind the mansion house there was a spacious garden, and about fifty yards to the right flowed a little river, murmuring among rocks, and shaded over by bowers of the birch and chesnut tree.

Few places were so retired and beautiful, and here, if my miserable tone of mind had permitted, I must have been happy. I had no companion but an only sister, and Heaven assuredly never formed two beings so completely different as we. Poor Eliza, she was every thing that is amiable in woman. Fair, beautifully proportioned, and graceful in her movements, beyond even the most gifted of her sex; her light and airy form, her blue, deep blue eye, her lip ever crossed with smiles, and her complexion clear as heaven itself. Of all these things I could speak, but it avails not. They are gone, and nothing save their remembrance remains behind. Memory may do much to hallow even the divinest beauty, and imagination may touch with more delicate hues what the former brings up from the depths of time, but their fairy power were useless here. My sister had a form and a mind which fancy never excelled, even in her brightest dreams.

Strange to say, she loved me. I say strange, for what heart but that of an angel could bear affection towards a being so malignant; so horribly wicked as I! I can now recall how harshly I returned all her little acts of kindness. She would try, by every art, to bring from me some deed of tenderness. She would smile, and come out with some mirthful story. She would sit down before me, and throw her delicate arms around my neck in a mood of gaiety and love. She would flatter me, and watch over my concerns, and anticipate my wishes, but all in vain. My ungrateful heart refused to acknowledge her attentions: her fondness became painful to me, and I repulsed her. Nor when I was stretched on a bed of sickness did her tenderness abate. When the burning fever rioted in my veins, and but a step lay between me and eternity, she attended me with more than a mother's care. Night after night she sat watching over my couch. I have seen her, when she little thought I so remarked, weeping in my dimly illumined chamber, and raising her fair hands to Heaven in supplication for my recovery. And when I did recover, who can paint the joy that lighted on her beautiful countenance! All saw it with delight save one, and that was her wretched and ungrateful brother.

She had a friend named Mary Elliston, also a beautiful girl. Their friendship had commenced in childhood, and their souls were knit closer by succeeding years. Mary lived with us, for she was an orphan; and being originally of a respectable but unfortunate family, my father gladly adopted her as a companion to his daughter. She was tall and exquisively made, and all her movements were full of female dignity. Her form wanted the richness and voluptuous swell of Eliza's, but it was more airy, and, if possible, more graceful. My sister's complexion had the brightness and bloom of northern beauty. Her yellow hair waved like streaks of sunshine over her temples, and her blue eyes, deep and lucid as the sapphire, were full of animation and mirth of soul. Mary had more of the Italian cast in her countenance, which was of a darker and warmer hue. Her hair was black and shining, and her eyes, of the same complexion, were full of melancholy. Never were two lovelier beings associated together under the same roof. Eliza was all affection, and smiles, and innocence, and she showed them on every occasion. If she loved she expressed in bright and undisguised language the emotions of her soul. Mary was not more lovely, for that was impossible, but she was evidently a being of profounder and intenser feelings. Her spirit was more full of pathos. Her fervour was not so easily excited, but when once aroused it flowed in deeper channels, and its influence upon all the passions was most striking and irresistible.

I know not how it was, but this pure-minded and intellectual girl conceived for me a strong affection. God knows, there was little in my society to attract the love of any one, and above all of such as she. I never did her an act of kindness. I scarcely ever spoke to her with common civility; yet strange to say, I unknowingly gained her heart, and she loved me at last as if I had been the most deserving object upon earth. How my grovelling soul came to be invested with such power, remains a problem which I have never been able to solve. In all other respects the mind of Mary was pure and heavenly. That spirit so full of poetry and romance, that mild enthusiastic spirit, conversant only with lofty thoughts, and whose existence had passed in a world of fancy and feeling, how did it descend from its high estate to seek companionship with a base earth-born heart like mine? In this only she erred; in this only she showed that tinge of humanity which clings to all below. Perhaps she might have been influenced by her affection for my sister.—Be that as it may, I saw her feelings, and, with the true villainy of my nature, resolved to take advantage of them. It would be sickening to relate all the schemes I put in practice to ruin the virtue of this unfortunate girl. She loved me to distraction, and I but too well succeeded. But how was my poor hard conquest gained? By a proceeding, the iniquity of which, no language can characterise. I invoked the Most High to witness that my future intentions were honourable; and swore in the name of all that is sacred to make her my own: I never intended to keep my promises. What were oaths to me? What were broken hearts and ruined hopes to one who looked upon virtue and honour as baubles, and whose polluted soul seemed born for the atmosphere of the blackest iniquity!

Time rolled on, and the state of Mary became apparent, but still I never felt remorse. I looked on unmoved at the ruin I had effected; and when the unsuspecting victim required the performance of my vows, she was answered with a contemptuous sneer. Her spirit, from this moment, faded utterly away. She felt that she had been betrayed, and saw the dreadful precipice on which she stood. Had I been any thing else than a villain; had one spark of generous feeling still animated my bosom, I must have pitied the miserable girl; but compassion was unhappily a feeling to which I had ever been a stranger, and I looked on the wreck of beauty with savage indifference.

Eliza's tender heart was moved, and she saw her companion with other eyes. She did not, with the pride-like barbarity of many of her sex, cast off this erring sister. She saw that she had been led astray, and knew, that although in the eyes of the world she was a lost and a worthless thing, yet she was not to be abandoned to misery and neglect. So far from turning away from this object of distress, she pressed her to her bosom; nor did she consider herself dishonored in so doing. Her pure heart told her that Mary was innocent, and what had occurred was a misfortune rather than a crime. She solaced her in the midst of her misery, and tried to sustain her broken heart, with the hope that I might one day repair the injury I had done, and restore her, blameless and unblemished, to society. Nor did she stop here, for on her knees she conjured me as I valued the welfare of a wretched creature; as I valued the honour of our house; as I valued my own eternal happiness, to render that tardy justice which uprightness and virtue demanded. The appeal was eloquent as beauty and affliction could make it; but it was in vain. I heard it with contempt.

About this time a young lady of considerable fortune came to reside in our part of the country. She was rich, and I considered that now or never had an opportunity occurred of gratifying my passion for money. My situation in life was well known, and I was cordially received as a visiter into her mother's house. I endeavored to make myself as agreeable as possible, and in a short time had the satisfaction of thinking that I was listened to with not an unfavourable ear. There was only one bar that stood in the way, and this was Mary Elliston. My faith was plighted to her in the most solemn manner; and I well knew that if this reached the ears of my new mistress, my prospect in that quarter were at an end. Besides, Mary was now in that state which rendered her misfortune palpable to all eyes. No one as yet knew the author of her misery, but he could not remain concealed much longer; and his name once mentioned would sink him to infamy and degradation. I cared little for exposure, on the score of honor or virtue, but I dreaded it on that of self-interest. Let me get possession of my object; let her wealth be once fairly secured in my iron hand; and my shame, for aught I cared, might be trumpeted to the uttermost ends of the earth. But till then; till that decisive, that irrevocable moment, it behoved that all should wear the aspect of integrity; that all should run smooth as the unruffled sea. I covered my hypocrisy with the semblance of virtue, as the ashes of the dead are covered with flowers, and crawled, like the viper, under cover, the better to entrap my prey.

That no evil report might injure my reputation till that time, I had Mary sent off about ten miles to a small country house on the banks of the Forth. There the sorrows of that unhappy girl only became more pungent; she felt the misery of loneliness. Deprived of my sister's society and mine; and the last, strange to say, she prized above all other; her heart became more desolate and broken. She wrote me a letter; the paper was stained with tears, and every word breathed unutterable affection. It implored me to take compassion on her wretched state, and fulfil the promises I had so solemnly made: "I know that you are addressing another, but if she has the spirit of a woman, never will she listen to you after what you have done to me."

Such were the condoling lines of her letter, and they fired me to revenge. Suspicion lowered upon my heart, and the thought came upon me that they were but the prelude of a discovery. "And must my plans be thus thwarted by that wretched girl? Must a fortune be torn away from my grasp? Shall she unveil to my affianced bride what for a time must remain in darkness; and for what? to ruin me; to blast my dearest prospects without benefitting herself!" The evil passions were stirred up within me; hell boiled in my bosom, and I was wrought to an ecstasy of madness. For half a day I remained in this tumult of passion. Towards evening it ceased to exhibit itself on the outer man, but raged within more intensly than ever.

Yes, I remember it well. This day, and twenty years have rolled away, I sat by the fire moody and distracted, and meditating, apparently, some violent deed. My sister sat opposite to me. She was employed at her needle, but while she sewed, her blue eyes streamed with tears, and ever and again she cast at me looks of the deepest affliction. 'My dear brother, has any thing occurred to distress you?' I thundered out, 'silence, distract me not,' in a voice which made her start backward with terror; and, striking my hand violently against my burning forehead, I left the room and mounted up stairs to my bed chamber. A small Highland dirk hung over the mantlepiece. It had been in the family for ages. I put it in my pocket, almost unknowing what I did, and descended with portentous speed. Eliza met me as I was going out. She put her slender arm in mine, and requested me, with a voice of melting tenderness, to stay at home, for that I was evidently very unwell. With brutal violence I pushed her aside and rushed into the open air.

The evening was fair, beautifully fair. The sun was sinking down gloriously, and mellowing nature over with his last departing beams; but I remarked it not, I saw nothing; I heard nothing. A tumult was in my heart; my ears were stunned, and I hurried over the earth with reckless fury. Night came down, and I found myself at Mary's door. I entered, but she was not within. She had gone out to walk by the banks of the Forth.

I went to find her. Her lovely and interesting form was seated upon a rock which overlooked the stream. When I came up, she was in tears; but she threw her arms around me, and kissed me with unspeakable fondness. How romantic was the scene! O how unfit for a deed of villainy! The moon was up in the vault of heaven.—The firmament was silvered over with her chaste beams, and the light of the planets dissolved and lost in a flood of pale celestial glory. One solitary star twinkled by her side. And how beautifully were the rays reflected by the stream that murmured amid its rocky channel, and gave forth a melancholy music, which was the only sound that disturbed the unbroken calm of nature! Could crime linger here? Could vice pollute such a scene with its accursed presence? Base cruel, treacherous was the deed. Was there no bolt of heaven to consume my coward heart? While she clung to my bosom and called me her own—while her deep melting eyes were thrown so expressively on my savage countenance—yea the deed was then done—done at a moment when any heart, but that of a demon, would have been disarmed. I drew slowly the dagger from my pocket, and—my spirit shudders while I relate it—stabbed her in the back! A shriek and she fell to the earth.—"Oh! do not destroy me! William, William, that was a cruel stroke. Spare me; do not kill me, do not kill my poor unborn babe!" She clung to my knees, but I spurned her away, and she again fell exhausted. There was no time to be lost. I laid violent hands upon her, and pitched her over the rock. I heard her rustling among the branches which opposed a feeble resistance to her fall, and then a dash among the waters, and a feeble cry: and all was silent."

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

INDIAN MEDAL.

From an original engraving in Vaux's Life of Benezet

PROVINCIAL HISTORY.

In the year 1756, a Society was formed in Philadelphia, entitled "*The Friendly Association for regaining and preserving peace with the Indians, by pacific means.*" Of that Society, and the medal, a representation of which is now furnished, ROBERTS VAUX, in his discourse delivered before the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, in January last, thus speaks:

"Among other means of testifying its regard for the Indians, and that they should possess a memorial which might frequently remind them of the sincere and cordial disposition of its members, the association had a medal struck, with a device representing an Indian and a European, seated at a Council fire, the latter pointing with the calumet, or pipe of peace towards the sun, near the Zenith: the whole design being encircled with this beautiful sentiment, "*Let us look to the most High, who blessed our Fathers with Peace.*" The execution of this medal was the *first* attempt in that department of the fine arts, in Pennsylvania. The dies, not highly finished, as may readily be supposed, were engraved by Edward Duffield, of Philadelphia, and cost fifteen pounds. At that time the coining press being unknown in this country, the dies were cut in branches fixed in a socket, and the impressions made by the stroke of a sledge hammer."—p. 30.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

BIOGRAPHY OF BENJAMIN GILBERT.

About the year 1681, we find John Gilbert and Florence his wife, residing near "Poquessy creek," 15 miles from Philadelphia, they being among the early settlers in the township of Byberry. They had several children, one of whom, Joseph, was born before they left England. John Gilbert owned 500 acres of land bordering on Poquessink creek—Joseph seems to have been his principal heir.—About the year 1700, he married one of the Lavezy family of Abington. He supported the character of an upright, honest, and religious man to the termination of his life in 1765, at the age of near 90 years. Benjamin Gilbert, son of Joseph, was born in 1711; at the age of 21 he married Sarah Mason of the Mason family, at Fairhill. In early life he removed to the Great Swamp in Bucks county—from thence he went to reside in Makefield, but returned to his native place in 1735. Four years after, he purchased a part of Ellis's tract near the centre of Byberry to avail himself of a convenient water power on a branch of the Poquessink, for the erection of a grist mill. This property, together with that derived from his father, rendered his possessions quite ample, and his neighbours considered him a rich man. Soon after his settlement at the mill, he lost his wife, and about a year after he married Elizabeth Penrt, widow of Bryan Penrt; by his two wives he had 13 children. Several of these he saw settled comfortably in Byberry, with a view of providing more amply for those yet to come on the stage of active life—to extend his possessions, and improve his condition in some other respects, he purchased a tract of land on the Mahoning in Northampton county, just before the commencement of hostilities between the Colonies and Mother country. He settled on this property early in 1775, and erected there a house and barn, a grist mill and saw mill. He appears to have prospered in his business and was rapidly improving his farm, and though the calamities of the war introduced much distress and alarm among the frontier inhabitants, some of whom were carried off by the Indians as early as 1778, Benjamin Gilbert though repeatedly urged by some of his family and friends to remove to a less dangerous situation, appears to have entertained an idea that as he was an innocent and peaceable man who had taken no part in the contest, and who had always treated the Indians with kindness, there was not much danger. In this, however, he was under a mistake. Gen. Sullivan had special deposition among the Indian settlements on the Susquehannah, burned their tents, destroyed their corn, and cut down their fruit trees; this so exasperated them, that they determined on revenge whenever it was in their power, by plundering and carrying off the unprotected inhabitants of the frontiers. On the 25th of April, 1780, about sun-rise, a party of eleven Indians, comprised chiefly of Mohawks, Cayugas, and Senecas, came running with swords, guns and tomahawks, to Benjamin Gilbert's house; the old man met them at the door—they shook hands with him and called him "brother"—then tied him with a strap round his neck, and thence back to his arms, combining them so that he could not get his hand to his head; the other men of his family were treated in the same manner. The Indians then took meat, meal, silver buckles, spoons, buttons, &c. and loaded several of the Indian's horses with plunder, set fire to the buildings, and carried off the whole family, consisting of 15 persons, including a hired German, and a neighbour's daughter, who came to the mill that morning with a grist. Ten days after the Germans made his escape; the others endured great hardships in their march through the wilderness to Niagara, where they arrived about a month after their captivity. On the 25th of May, Benjamin Gilbert, his wife, and their eldest son were surrendered by the Indians to Col. Johnson, a British officer at Niagara. The redemption of the remainder of the family was afterwards effected by special order issued by General Haldimand at Quebec, though some of them were near two years with the Indians—a few days after Benjamin's release, orders were received for the prisoners to go to Montreal. He was taken sick on the passage down the St. Lawrence, and died in an open boat on the evening of the 8th of June, 1780, having in his last moments given "a satisfactory evidence of the power and virtue of a patient and holy resignation, which can disarm the king of terrors, and receive him as a welcome messenger." The next day his remains were interred under an oak near Fort Cœur de Lac on the St. Lawrence. On the 26th of September, 1785, the surviving family returned to Byberry, the place of their nativity. A narrative of their captivity and sufferings, 96 pages, 8vo. was published by Joseph Crukshank, in 1791—and a 2d edition has since been printed in Philadelphia.

Benjamin Gilbert was an author; in 1748, he published an answer to Gilbert Tennent on the subject of war; In 1769 and 1770, he published two volumes, containing about 250 pages octavo—the first entitled "a discourse showing that there can be no salvation to that soul who doth not know a being made perfect in this life—also a discourse on universal redemption, wherein it is proved (by scripture and reason) that it is impossible; and that that opinion had its derivation from the dark regions of eternity, and serves no other purpose than to promote the church of antichrist." The second is "a further discourse upon perfection and universal redemption; also, a discourse upon what is called original sin, showing where original sin is; and a discourse upon election and reprobation, shewing wherein they each stand." In the first volume of this work, page 94, he gives the following account of his religious experience.

"I was visited in the early part of my life, with the tender love of God, so that I could never get clear of that lively impression, though I often rebelled against it, and fell into practices that were destructive to body and soul, to divert myself and silence this divine teacher. And although it served my turn for a time, until the end of the day came, and then I should hear the voice of the merciful God again, reproving me for sin; and sometimes I have given up to it, joined with it, took up a resolution to mend my ways by forsaking my sins in a good degree, and living a more circumspect life. And in this state I found joy and peace with God. But for want of watchfulness I sustained loss, that is, for not taking care to keep from looking back as my former delights with a hankering mind, and have thought my house to be swept pretty clean. I have sought rest, but found it not, then I returned to my house again, that is, I gradually fell into my former lusts and pleasures, and into greater wickedness than before, and in this state of imperfection I have been like the troubled sea, whose raging waves cast up mire and dirt, until I was met in a narrow lane, as Balaam was, I could not turn to the right hand nor to the left. I must give up to the known will of God in my heart, or I must be shut out of his favour to all eternity. This was a time of sore trial indeed, although the merciful God opened the way to heaven for me, but it appeared like all, and the way hard and difficult for me to walk in, and when I looked the other way, I saw nothing but torment to be my portion for ever, and that I must be hurried into it in an ignominious manner, if I did not give up to God's will. And in this deplorable state, the great and blessed God had compassion upon me, and drew the eye of my mind to himself, (just in the very same manner I had beheld him in the days of my youth, and at times ever since) and gave me some ease by refreshing my soul with his tender love, and renewed my hopes of salvation, in which state I was willing to give up all, I was willing to forsake all, I thought if the Lord would preserve me from sinning against him, I did not care what I suffered, or where my lot was cast, and in this disposition, I found access to God, through his dear son my Saviour, and a blessed time it was; I prayed to God to preserve me from sinning, and if he pleased to forgive my past sins: and I think I have not been one day since without feeling more or less of his divine goodness to my soul."

FREDERICK AND CATHERINE.

From the "German Popular Stories"

There was once a man called Frederick: he had a wife whose name was Catherine, and they had not long been married. One day Frederick said, "Kate! I am going to work in the fields when I come back I shall be hungry, so let me have something nice cooked, and a good draught of ale." "Very well," said she, "it shall all be ready." When dinner-time grew nigh, Catherine took a nice steak, which was all the meat she had, and put it on the fire to fry. The steak soon began to look brown, and to crackle in the pan; and Catherine stood by with a fork and turned it; then she said to herself, "The steak is almost ready, I may as well go to the cellar for the ale." So she left the pan on the fire, and took a large jug and went into the cellar and tapped the ale cask. The beer ran into the jug, and Catherine stood looking on. At last it popped into her head, "The dog is not shut up—he may be running away with the steak, that's well thought of." So up she ran from the cellar; and sure enough the rascally cur had got the steak in his mouth, and was making off with it.

Away ran Catherine, and away ran the dog across the field: but he ran faster than she, and stuck close to the steak. "Its all gone, and what can't be cured must be endured," said Catherine. So she turned round; and as she had run a good way, and was tired, she walked home leisurely to cool herself.

Now all this time the ale was running too, for Catherine had not turned the cock; and when the jug was full the liquor ran upon the floor till the cask was empty. When she got to the cellar stairs she saw what had happened. "My stars!" said she, "what shall I do to keep Frederick from seeing all this slopping about?" So she thought a while, and at last remembered that there was a sack of fine meal bought at the last fair, and that if she sprinkled this over the floor, it would suck up the ale nicely. "What a lucky thing," said she, "that we kept that meal, we have now a good use for it." So away she went for it; but she managed to set it down just upon the great jug full of beer, and upset it; and thus all the ale that had been saved was set swimming on the floor also. "Ah! well," said she, "when one goes another may as well follow." Then she strewed the meal all about the cellar, and was quite pleased with her cleverness, and said, "How very neat and clean it looks!"

At noon Frederick came home. "Now, wife," cried he, "what have you for dinner?" "O Frederick!" answered she, "I was cooking you a steak; but while I went down to draw the ale, the dog ran away with it; and while I ran after him, the ale all ran out; and when I went to dry up the ale with the sack of meal that we got at the fair, I upset the jug; but the cellar is now quite dry, and looks so clean!" "Kate, Kate," said he, "how could you do all this? Why did you leave the steak to fry, and the ale to run, and then spoil all the meal!" "Why, Frederick," said she, "I did not know I was doing wrong, you should have told me before."

The husband thought to himself, if my wife manages matters thus, I must look sharp myself. Now he had a good deal of gold in the house: so he said to Catherine, "What pretty yellow buttons these are! I shall cut them into a box and bury them in the garden; but take care that you never go near or meddle with them." "No Frederick," said she, "that I never will." As soon as he was gone, there came by some pedlars with earthenware plates and dishes, and they asked her whether she would buy. "Oh dear me, I should like to buy very much, but I have no money: if you had any use for yellow buttons, I might deal with you." "Yellow buttons!" said they, "let us have a look at them." "Go into the garden and dig where I tell you, and you will find the yellow buttons: I dare not go myself." So the rogues went: and when they found what these yellow buttons were, they took them all away, and left her plenty of plates and dishes. Then she set them all about the house for a show: and when Frederick came back, he cried out "Kate what have you been doing?" "See," said she, "I have bought all these with your yellow buttons: but I did not touch them myself; the pedlars went themselves and dug them up." "Wife, wife," said Frederick, "what a pretty piece of work you have made! those yellow buttons were all my money: how came you to do such a thing?" "Why," answered she, "I did not know there was any harm in it; you should have told me."

Catherine stood musing for a while, and at last said to her husband,—'Hark ye, Frederick, we will soon get the gold back; let us run after the thieves." "Well, we will try," answered he; "but take some butter and cheese with you, that we may have something to eat by the way." "Very well," said she, and they set out; and as Frederick walked the fastest, he left his wife some way behind. "It does not matter," thought she, "when we turn back, I shall be so much nearer home than he."

Presently she came to the top of a hill, down the side of which there was a road so narrow that the cart wheels always chafed the trees on each side as they passed. "Ah, see now," said she, "how they have bruised and wounded these poor trees; they will never get well." So she took pity on them, and made use of the butter to grease them all, so that the wheels might not hurt them so much. While she was doing this kind office, one of her cheeses fell out of the basket, and rolled down the hill. Catherine looked, but could not see where it was gone; so she said, "Well I suppose the other will go the same way and find you, he has younger legs than I have." Then she rolled the other cheese after it; and away it went, nobody knows where, down the hill. But she said she supposed they knew the road, and would follow her, and she could not stay there all day waiting for them.

At last she overtook Frederick, who desired her to give him something to eat. Then she gave him the dry bread. "Where is the butter and the cheese?" said he. "O!" answered she, "I used the butter to grease those poor trees that the wheels chafed so; and one of the cheeses ran away, so I sent the other after it to find it, and I suppose they are both on the road together somewhere." "What a goose you are to do such silly things!" said the husband. "How can you say so?" said she; "I am sure you never told me not."

They ate the dry bread together; and Frederick said, "Kate, I hope you locked the door safe when you came away." "No," answered she, "you did not tell me." "Then go home, and do it now, before we go any further," said Frederick, "and bring with you something to eat."

Catherine did as he told her, and thought to herself by the way, "Frederick wants something to eat, but I don't think he is very fond of butter and cheese: I'll bring him a bag of fine nuts, and the vinegar, for I have often seen him take some."

When she reached home, she bolted the back door, but the front door she took off the hinges, and said, "Frederick told me to lock the door, but surely it can no where be so safe as if I take it with me." So she took her time by the way: and when she overtook her husband, she cried out, "There Frederick, there is the door itself, now you may watch it as carefully as you please." "Alas! alas!" said he, "what a clever wife I have! I sent you to make the house fast, and you take the door away, so that every body may go in and out as they please;—however, as you have brought the door, you shall carry it about with you for your pains." "Very well," answered she, "I'll carry the door; but I'll not carry the nuts and vinegar bottle also—that would be too much of a load; so, if you please, I'll fasten them to the door."

Frederick of course made no objection to that plan, and they set off into the wood to look for the thieves; but they could not find them: and when it grew dark they climbed up into a tree to spend the night there. Scarcely were they up, than who should come by but the very rogues they were looking for. They were in truth great rascals, and belonged to that class of people who find things before they are lost: they were tired; so they sat down and made a fire under the very tree were Frederick and Catherine were. Frederick slipped down on the other side, and picked up some stones. Then he climbed up again, and tried to hit the thieves on the head with them: but they only

ceal, if it must be near morning, for the wind shakes the fearful leaves down."

Catherine, who had the door on her shoulder, began to be very tired; but she thought it was the nuts spin it that were so heavy: so she said softly, "Frederick, I must let the nuts go." "No," answered he, "not now, they will discover us." "I can't help that, they must go." "Well then, make haste and throw them down if you will." Then away rattled the nuts down among the boughs, and one of the thieves cried, "Bless me, it is raining."

A little while after Catherine thought the door was still very heavy: so she whispered to Frederick, "I must throw the vinegar down." "Pray don't," answered he, "it will discover us." "I can't help that," said she, "go it must." So she poured all the vinegar down; and the thieves said, "What a heavy dew there is!"

At last it popped into Catherine's head that it was the door itself that was so heavy all the time: so she whispered to Frederick, "I must throw the door down soon." But he begged and prayed her not to do so, for he was sure it would betray them. "Here goes, however," said she; and down went the door with such a clatter upon the thieves that they cried out, "Murder!" and not knowing what was coming, ran away as fast as they could, and left all the gold. So when Frederick and Catherine came down, there they found all their money safe and sound.

DRAMATIC INTELLIGENCE.

WALNUT STREET THEATRE.

Saturday, Sept. 29. *The Revenge* and the *Day after the Wedding*. Mr. Hamblin as *Zanga* gave a powerful display of his tragic powers in representing the revengeful Moor; several of his best scenes however were completely marred by the inefficiency of the person who was cast to sustain the part of Alonzo—if such had not been the fact, this performance would have been received as the most perfect of either of the characters in which he has appeared at this house—Mrs. *Hamblin* as *Lady Falmouth* in the farce, although good, was not so happy as in other characters we have seen her in.

Monday, Oct. 1.—*The Spectator* and *N. F. Z.* Our expectations on reading the announcement of the tragedy, were not much excited to see it performed—we were agreeably disappointed, however, on witnessing a portion of it—the powerful and pre-eminent acting of Mr. Booth, as *Pizcaro*, infused a charm into the mimic scene, hitherto unfelt by us, which completely fascinated his audience—we have never seen him to more advantage. Mrs. Green exerted herself, and was quite successful in the arduous character of Florinda which she represented—it is a favourite part, and has been performed in this city frequently by Mrs. Duff, who is known to excel in pathetic scenes, in which she acquired for herself great fame—therefore, it is no mean praise to say Mrs. G. gave general satisfaction.

Tuesday, Oct. 2—*William Tell* and *Hundred Pound Note*. Mr. Hamblin enacted *Tell*—he is at all times a very agreeable performer, and by his excellent conception, combined with a graceful figure and full toned voice, he gives a force and manliness to this play which otherwise it does not possess. We were pleased with his performance of the part, although to our liking Mr. Forrest distinguishes himself in it more than Mr. H.

Wednesday, Oct. 3—*Town and Country*, and *Amateurs and Actors*. Mr. Booth's benefit and last appearance. We were gratified to find a full house—the audience throughout the play testified their admiration for the talents of Mr. B. by repeated and unanimous applause. *Reuben Glenroy* was effectively represented by him—he is thought to excel Mr. Kean in this part. *Rosalie Somers* had an able advocate with the judicious in Mrs. Cowell. Mr. Cowell as Cosey, appeared quite "comfortable" and in character. Mr. Booth as *Geoffry Muffincap*, in the farce, with the assistance of Messrs. Cowell, Hallam, and Smith who severally performed the parts of *Wing*, *Elderberry*, and *Mr. O. P. Bustle*, kept the house in an ecstasy of laughter. The piece was played with great spirit. After the curtain fell, a call was made for Mr. Booth, which being continued for some time, Mr. Cowell came forward and signified to the audience that Mr. B. had left the house, but he was authorized to inform them that that gentleman would have the pleasure of appearing again for their gratification before the close of the season.

Thursday, Oct. 4.—*Macbeth*, and the *Broken Sword*. The last night of Mr. and Mrs. Hamblin's engagement. Mr. H. appeared as *Macbeth*, and Mrs. H. as *Myrtilla* in the afterpiece.

Friday, Oct. 5.—*Love the Labourer*; the interlude of *Love in a Mist*, and a new farce never before performed in this city, called *Comfortable Lodgings*.

We remind our readers that Mrs. Hamblin's benefit is to take place this evening, and what will be pleasing to the friends and admirers of this lady to learn, and render her entertainments unusually attractive, Mr. Booth has politely volunteered his services to assist her on the occasion.

THEATRE, CHESNUT STREET.

The approaching campaign at this house will be one fraught with great interest to the play going community. The turpidity, if we may so term it, that has long pervaded this establishment, is about to give place to an active and attractive management. It is said they will soon open; a number of auxiliaries have already arrived, and a strong reinforcement of actors are on their way from England—these, with those that will be retained of the former company, will no doubt form such a *corps dramatique* as has not, for some years, graced our boards; and Mr. Warren will most certainly be convinced, that the measures he has pursued were all that was wanted to ensure a liberal and continued support. Of the new faces we are to have, rumour with her hundred tongues, speaks in the highest terms. Mrs. Sloman, a daughter of the celebrated Doctor, stands first; she is an actress possessing talents and attractions that will eclipse all the female *exotics* that have hitherto appeared amongst us—Mr. Price, it is said, was anxious to give a considerable premium for her engagement, after she had been secured by Mr. Wemyss. Mr. Southwell is a gentleman of eminent talents, peculiarly adapted for the higher walks of the drama, with which is suggested that desirable quality for a pleasing actor—personal beauty. Mr. Chapman is an actor of that class, so long wanted at our theatre—a good male dramatic performer—with taste and ability in getting up such pieces. Mrs. Austin and Mr. Hutchins are augurs of talent and celebrity. Mr. and Mrs. Mercer, Mr. and Mrs. Rowbotham, Mrs. Rooney, and others, are also said to be excellent in their various qualifications. We also understand that Mr. W. brings with him a first rate mechanist, a feature of the utmost importance in a large theatre. If what we hear is true, and there is no reason to doubt it, too much praise cannot be bestowed on Mr. Wemyss for his successful exertions in procuring so much talent—we hail the circumstance as "a happy prologue" to the discharge of his duties in the arduous situation of stage manager; a situation which we feel no hesitation in saying, whether he nor the public will have cause to regret of his having accepted.

The theatre in Washington city which has been very successful since the opening, is about to close for the season. Mr. Jefferson's benefit (and last night but four) took place on Monday evening last, *Folly as it Flies*, and the *Spoiled Child*, with an olio of singing and dancing between the play and farce, were the amusements; we have not heard what success crowned these attractions of our old favourite. A new comic piece was performed on Tuesday night, called the 'Young Widow, or a lesson for Lovers,' in which Miss Warren performed three characters.

Mr. Forrest has finished his engagement at the Bowery Theatre. His Lear, which he performed a few evenings ago has been highly extolled by the critics in New York. Excepting Mr. Booth he is considered without a rival in the country. We are pleased to learn that Mr. F. is studying the part of *Zanga*. He takes a benefit on Monday evening when he performs *Brutus* for the first time—he will also play *Enders* in the afterpiece of *No Song No Supper*.

The Albany Theatre re-opened last week with the Comedy of the Merchant of Venice. Mr. Maywood played Shylock.

The La Fayette Theatre, New York, of which Mr. Burroughs is stage manager, opened on Saturday evening last, with the Comedy of the Honey Moon and the Wandering Boys. An appropriate Address was delivered with effect by Mr. Wallack.

Signorina Garcia is engaged by the manager of the Bowery theatre, for four nights only previous to her departure for Europe on the first of November.

Miss Clara Fisher appeared for the last time at the Park Theatre, New York, on Monday evening. It was her benefit night. The receipts were 1661 dollars. Mr. Cooper and Miss Kelly commenced an engagement at the Park, in the comedy of Much Ado about Nothing.

THEATRICALS IN NEW SOUTH WALES.

We were a good deal diverted, the other day by finding that the convicts in New South Wales have absolutely instituted regular theatres, which are sanctioned in many instances by the local authorities, and wherein are performed such English dramas as are suited to the strength of the company and its peculiar taste.

The greatest decorum is general prevails at these performances, and we are told that several heroes of the sock and buskin really come off very creditably; such, for instance, as had probably been accustomed to "strut and fret their little hour" at some of those edifying places of resort—the private theatres of the metropolis. "One man," it is true, is often obliged, not "in this time," but during the evening, to "play many parts," and occasionally the combustible materials both of actors and audience, threaten an explosion. Thus, one evening, upon certain manifestations of no very grateful nature to a Thespian's ear, a performer, who was representing the elegant *Horatio*, stepped forward, and addressed the spectators as follows:—"*Ladies and Gentlemen*—As you are not expected to pay me money, you can't expected to express no disapprobation." On another occasion, the curtain through some mistake, drew up rather prematurely, and discovered Macbeth, and the witches, very coolly employed in discussing the merits of a tankard of *entire*.

HUZZA FOR THE BONNETS OF BLUE!

AS SUNG BY MISS CLARA FISHER.

Here's a health to them that's awa,
Here's a health to them that's awa,
And who winna wish guile luck to our cause,
May never guile luck be their fa'.
Its gude to be merry and wise,
Its gude to be honest and true,
Its gude to support Caledonia's cause,
And bide by the Bonnets of Blue.

Here's a health to them that's awa,
Here's a health to them that's awa,
Here's a health to Charlie the chief of the clan,
Although that his head be cauld.

Here's freedom to him that wad read,
Here's freedom to him that wad write,
There's nane ever fear'd that the truth should be heard,
But they whom the truth wad indite.

Huzza! for the bonnets of blue!
Huzza! for the bonnets of blue!
Its gude to be wise, to be honest and true,
And bide by the bonnets of blue.

THE EVENING POST.

OFFICE No. 112 CHESNUT STREET.

$2 PER ANNUM—*in advance*.

All subscriptions if not paid within the year, will be charged $3—and $1 25 for six months

LITERARY.

Of the Annual Register published in New York, the London Literary Gazette says: "We notice this publication, which has found its way to us across the Atlantic, as the first work of its useful kind that has appeared in America. It is pleasing to see the epoch of half a century of independence marked by a new literary effort. With regard to the character of the Register itself, it appears to us to be written in an easy manner, and in spirit to be pretty particularly national."

Messrs. Wells and Lilly of Boston, are about to publish, by subscription, the Earl of Clarendon's History of the Rebellion and Civil Wars, from the last English edition, in which the printed text of former editions has been faithfully corrected, by a collation from the original MSS. and into which all the suppressed passages have been introduced.—The unpublished notes of Bishop Warburton are also added.

A writer in the London New Times of the 31st August, declares that for a large portion of the Epicurian, Mr. Moore deserves no credit. He says that Moore, has discovered an old romance of "Sethos," a French work, upon some shelf, where it lay buried in the dust of half a century; he has rescued a portion of it from oblivion, and entitled it to a place in the drawing room and my lady's chamber, he has subjected it to the process of coloring and refinement; and, finally, he has shaded it from the works of Dupuis, and other modern writers on the same subject. This is a heavy charge, and I feel, therefore, that I am not only bound to bring forward proof that shall admit of either doubt nor contradiction, but to set, in all respect, with more than common openness." The writer then gives passages from the Epicurean and compares them with passages from "Sethos," from which they evidently appear to have been derived.

About half past one o'clock on Wednesday morning, a frame building occupied by Mr. Martin as a steam mahogany saw mill, in John street, above Peg's Run, Northern Liberties, was discovered to be on fire. Before the engines arrived, the flames had made such progress as to forbid a hope of saving the building, or much of its contents. Three or four dwelling houses adjoining the mill, and fronting on a small street leading from Third street to Second street, were also nearly destroyed, and the dwellings adjoining the mill below were somewhat injured. With the mill were destroyed the engine, a large quantity of tools, some mahogany, and books and papers belonging to Mr. Martin. Nearly at the same hour, a fire caused by the carelessness of a coloured man, was discovered and promptly extinguished, in South Sixth street.

The depth of rain which fell during the last month, as indicated by the Rain Gauge, kept in the Philadelphia *Labyrinth* Garden, Arch above Broad Street, was 95-100 ths.

THOS. SMITH, Gardener.

COAL TRADE OF THE LEHIGH.

Shipments of Coal from Mauch Chunk to Philadelphia.

Per last report, 334 boats		19,356 tons
Week ending		
29th Sept.	19 boats	1,219 tons
	365 boats	20,575

Three well dressed gentlemen on Monday night in New York, being full of champaign and "good society," undertook, valiantly, to beat an honest Tar, who was going to his lodging. Jack threw down his hat, squared his elbows, and knocked each of them down. The noise brought up a watchman, and the sailor would have been committed, but for a short time speech:—"Harker, messmate, with the tarpaulin hat and switch, d—e where one man whips three, he is in the right." The sailor squared his yards and went off.

Mr. J. P. Miller, who went out as agent of the New York Greek committee, on board of the ship Chancellor, has written, giving an account of the distribution of the cargo of the Six Brothers. His letter is dated from the Island of Paros, July 16. He states that a civil war is raging at Napoli di Romania, and that General Fabvier and Fontenara are the two contending chiefs. About fifty soldiers had been killed. In speaking of England and Russia, he says, I know not what they may be doing, but what they do for Greece must be done quickly, in order to avail any thing towards her escape from the swords of the Turks.

Governor Clinton has removed Eli Bruce, sheriff of Niagara, New York, from office, for being concerned in the abduction of William Morgan. The Governor states, that Bruce had been heard in his defence; that in the investigation of the accusation, it appeared that it was completely in the power of Bruce, if innocent, to establish his innocence; that in order to afford him that opportunity, a decision on the complaint had been suspended for an ample time, and he had given no explanation of his conduct; that at a recent trial of Canadaigua of certain persons charged with the abduction, Eli Bruce, when called on as a witness, refused to testify on several material points, on the ground of self crimination; and that the Governor was, therefore, persuaded that he was participant in the abduction, and had rendered himself unworthy of the official station which he occupied. For these very conclusive reasons, the sheriff has been justly removed.

NAPOLEON.

With what a natural ascendancy did he strike over the feeble tactics and authority of the Continent! With what an almost Roman simplicity did he stand aimbid his prostrated princedoms, and the pageants of his Imperial Government! But like most great conquerors, it is not to be concealed that Napoleon was neither more nor less than a criminal. Of all such criminals, however, his guilt has, perhaps, been the most advantageous to mankind. He did not supplant a good administration, but dethroned a government that was detestable.—Even the very despotism of his policy was in a great measure established—as indeed all sign tax despotism must be established—upon the interests and protection of the people. He had the skill of Cæsar, without his sensibilities—the courage of Alexander, without his gratuitous appetite for conquest. He was Charles the XII. without his passion for mere combating—Marlborough, without the least of his love for money—and Wellington, sorry we are to say, stands a hundred thousand times more of generosity and devotion.—*Edinburgh Observer.*

The Electioneering contest is fairly begun. The political belligerents are pitting their flashes of wit, humour and satirical incendiaries pell mell at each other. What may be the result we know not, and care little—"our voice is *not* for war"—we like to enjoy the blessings of ease, under our own vine and fig tree, with none to make us afraid, and to feel no other dread than that which is caused by the approach of *Winter* which comes, not in the shape of a great Russian bear, though it is frequently spoken of as representing such a character, yet like him, is ready to compel our warm blonds with its penitentiary breath. However, to the point—we like a witty article, and the election squibs may sometimes be taken as such—this is one, copied from the New York National Advocate:

"The Judge and Governor of Israel" transacted business with his "illustrious cousin" the "Governor of the great and patriotic state of New York, in Albany, on Tuesday last, at 10 minutes before 9 o'clock. It is supposed "the Bashaw with three tails" had the honour of kissing his excellency's great toe. "A sign of the times"

MULBERRY HEDGES.

A writer in the New England Farmer recommends the substitution of these for stone walls and wooden fences. The tree is easily cultivated, is of a thick growth, and bears clipping and cutting without injury. The leaves, of course, might be profitably used for feeding silkworms.

No regular Callisthenic school can be necessary in England, while the ladies engage in such sports as are mentioned in the following paragraph of the Courier.

"On Thursday week a vast concourse of spectators assembled on the Stoney fields, Halnaker, by invitation of the town crier, to witness a display of the noble game of cricket, by 11 married ladies, and 11 unmarried, from Goodwood, Bognove, and Halnaker. After a fine display, the single ladies won, being 45 a head, having one wicket to go down."

AMERICAN LACE.

The attempts to manufacture Lace in this country to any extent, although of the most recent origin, have nevertheless been crowned with a success which promises to render us, at no distant period, entirely independent of foreign countries for the supply of this costly article of dress. Several lace factories have lately sprung up in Rhode Island, the principal of which is at Newport. It employs 600 persons, principally females, who manufacture veils, caps, pelerines, and indeed, laces of all descriptions. The taste and ingenuity displayed in the fabrication of these articles are highly spoken of.

The National Intelligencer, of Tuesday, states that the books of Subscription to the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal were opened the day before in the District of Columbia, and that the sums already subscribed in Georgetown amounted to four hundred and fifteen thousand dollars, of which $250,000 by the Corporation, and $165,000 by individuals. One wealthy person from Virginia is said to have subscribed fifty thousand.

Young Lord P. and to the British Admiral of the Ganges, lying at Rio, accidentally killed the wife of a Mr. Manley, keeper of a livery stable, lately. He was putting a pair of loaded pistols in his pocket, when one of them went off, and shot Mrs. M. who was sitting at the opposite side of the room, in the breast. Lord P. was very much affected by the melancholy event, and it had created feelings of regret among the British officers there who all attended her funeral.

A case was lately tried in St. Johns, New Brunswick, in which a woman named Lally was charged with setting her husband's house, which was insured, on fire. It appeared that she had been the only occupant of the premises, and that previous to the fire, nearly all the furniture had been removed from the house, so quietly as to excite no suspicion. There were other circumstances much against her. The case excited great interest, and the court was crowded. She was found guilty.

It is stated that in a late trial at Albany objection was made to the competency of witness on the ground that he did not believe in punishment after death. It appears that the witness believed that men would be punished in *this world* for their sins, but not in the *next*. The Court held that he was a competent witness, and he was admitted!

Letters have been received from General Atkinson, dated on the 2d of September. The General had, with five hundred men, ascended eighty miles up the Ouisconsin, on his way to the Portage, and had been joined the preceding evening by General Dodge, with one hundred and thirty Galena volunteers, mounted men. At the Portage, general Atkinson would be met by Major Wheeler, with the detachment from Green Bay, and would then have a collected force of one thousand men, ready to move as circumstances might direct. No hostile Indians had been met with, and the General, at the date of his last letter, was still of opinion that the Winnebagoes would give up the offenders agreeably to the demand which had been made upon them.

The Commissioners of the Northern Liberties have appropriated for the use of the engine and hose companies of the District, the respective sums affixed to each: Engines—Humane, $60; United States, $60; Northern Liberties, $60; Federal, $60; Friendship, $60; Hose—Humane $100; United States, $150—total, $550.

A great military parade of uniformed troops took place on Saturday, at Morrisville, Bucks county, Pa opposite Trenton. The military, it is said, consisted of Col. Tuckert's battalion of four companies, Capt. Roberts' troop of cavalry from Philadelphia, Capt Hart's company of riflemen, Col. Ritter's regiment from Philadelphia, Major Wall's battalion of Trenton, and several other companies of volunteers.

We learn from the New Orleans papers, that Commodore Porter was at Bayou St. John on the 4th of September. He was then waited on, at the hotel at that place, by the committee of arrangements, who conducted the dinner lately given him at New Orleans, to present him with the tri-coloured flag displayed on that occasion, as an emblem of union between the United States and Mexico. On receiving it Com. Porter remarked that it should be displayed only on extraordinary occasions.

The New York Commercial Advertiser contains a letter from Mr. J. G. Howe, dated Napoli, July 14, which gives a deplorable account of the present state of Greece. That unhappy country is about to become a victim to the avarice and ambition of her leaders. Men who have been lauded in this country for their patriotism, and as her greatest benefactors, appear to be even worse foes than the Turks. Among these we see the names of Colocotroni, Notaras Conduriottes and others.

The Charlottesville (Virginia) Gazette complains of the number and conduct of the visiters at *Monticello*, the seat of the late Mr. Jefferson. It seems that the portion of his family who remain there, have to pay a heavy tax to rude and impertinent curiosity. They have no disposition to refuse entrance and hospitality to those who approach the place with proper feelings and manners; but the modes and extremities of intrusion to which they are subject would seem to be scarcely endurable. Monticello, we learn, is in a state of comparative desolation, which produces a melancholy and mortifying sentiment with spectators who saw and appreciated it in the flourishing days of its lamented and illustrious master.

LATE NEWS AND CONVERSATIONS.

The editor of a Rochester paper represents a Judge as "*unbosoming* his luminous and capacious *mind* to a jury." Verily, the learned editor must suppose that His Honour's brains lie very near his ——stomach.—*Norwich Journal.*

Mind your Punctation.—A person who was advertised some time since, in a Virginia paper, was described as having "a nose turned up in the middle about 6 feet high!!"

Escape from drowning.—A man who lately escaped a watery grave in Kinderhook Creek, after being in a very perilous situation, exclaimed, on getting upon shore, "*Gallows claim your right!*"

Shipwreck.—In the great gale off St. Croix, the brig Jew, was thrown on her beam ends and went completely over. Every soul in the cabin, including Mrs. Door and child, Miss Margaret Door, and cabin boy perished. Capt. Lovell was lost. After much suffering on the part of the survivors, the wreck floated near Porto Rico, and they were safely landed.

A good chance for Editors.—The proprietors of Chambers' medicine for the cure of drunkenness, give notice to Editors who will insert their advertisement, that they shall be furnished with enough to cure one drunkard.

Scott and Cooper.—It seems that several of the French periodical writers have recently instituted a comparison between those two romance writers, in which a decided preference is given to the latter. "He is to be the idol of the year," as one of the French Journals expresses it, "and to be suddenly elevated above the man to whom his warmest friends feared formerly to compare him."

Eloquence of smoke.—The perfection to which oratory has arrived in Harvard University, is attributed by a writer for the Boston Courier, to the general use of cigars.

Great sale of Wool.—Coolidge, Poor and Head, will sell at the Boston New Market Hall, the 16th October, 218 bales Saxony wool, 330 of Spanish, Portuguese and Smyrna, and 50,000 lbs. high grade and full blood fleece wool.

The following two or three lines are part of a letter from a gentleman formerly of Salem, Mass. to his friend now resident in that place, and are descriptive of the ladies of Java: "They, [that is the Batavia ladies] are broad Dutch built, something like our new modeled vessels, round plump sterns, full bows and straight sides, every way calculated for carrying."

Getting sober.—A man in Norridgewock, Maine, applied to a magistrate lately for permission to be put in jail for a few days. He said he had been tipsy for two or three weeks, and should be so for as long a time to come, if he was not prevented. The Justice introduced him to the jailor, who locked him up on Saturday; and on Tuesday he came out, a very sober looking man.

From a London paper.

We give the subjoined as a specimen of bombast, from a Dublin paper: "Another brilliant and crowded assemblage attended this place on Thursday night again to hear Madame Pasta *pour forth strains which certainly come the nearest to all the ancient Poets imagined was effected by the most renowned of the Muses, &c.*

Snakes, they say, are served up instead of eels, in pies, (how delicious!) by the Lincoln hotel keepers.

The population of those portions of Poland which have successively fallen to the share of Russia, is about 20,000,000. To meet the intellectual wants of such a mass of persons, there are but 15 newspapers, eight of which are printed in Warsaw. Our 10 or 12,000,000 are supplied with something like 5 or 600 newspapers. There is a difference here.

The forest culture of France is scientifically conducted, both in the national forests, and on private estates. The chief object is fuel charcoal, bark, and next, timber for building; but in some districts other products are collected, as acorns, masts, nuts, resin, &c.

"Where's my *fellow*?" said the Marquis of]——y, in an affected style, on the 10th, as he stepped into his carriage, after his late hasty and abortive visit to town; "*not in England*," said a by-stander. The dandy Marquis sprung furiously into his carriage. "*This was too bad*," and up went the blinds in a huff.

A provincial paper, describing the entertainment given by Mr. and Mrs. W. Taylor, at Devizes, says, "The hours flew with the wings of Paradise." This announcement will set the whole flock of ornithologists on the *qui vive*.

It is stated that at the Preston sessions the week before last, a boy *only seven years of age was transported for life, for theft*. The "march of intellect" must have been rapid indeed, which assigns to a child of seven years old the consciousness between right and wrong so distinctly, as to visit his aberrations with a sentence which has of course been inflicted by persons who are themselves come to years of "discretion."

The increase of members in the Methodist connection last year, was 7,993.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

SURMISES ON SWALLOWS.

The general idea about Swallows is that they emigrate to warm climates to avoid winter in high latitudes. They must have been this year, 1827, in a very great hurry to avoid being caught by the frost—if you consider that on the 1st of September, they took their departure, and during that lapse of time, there certainly has been a great many wintry days, far from being frosty. It is said they migrate into warm climates; but yet in those countries they disappear after having raised their brood, and from November to March they are absent, not for want of heat certainly—yet they are gone—where? This is the question; gone to warmer climates, seeking for heat—but in this month, September, there was no occasion for them to seek for such a thing; chiefly when you consider that at their first appearance here in the latter end of March, or in April, the frost is hardly out of the ground, and the temperature very cold in comparison with this month, September—is it then a decree of nature that their lives should be suspended, and be subject to a metamorphosis—this is not a new thing; we know animals, reptiles, &c. that are subject to a suspension of life—some in that state to a metamorphosis—every one previous to that time has received of nature, the instinct to prepare an habitation for their intermission of life—some for a few days, or for a few months—and in this country we have a kind of Cicada that makes its appearance every 17 years—what becomes of them during their extinction nobody knows. Do the Swallows emigrate? or, as some pretend to say, do they prepare for their time of exit at the bottom of ponds, lakes or rivers, a humid residence? Do they in that watery, temporary grave conserve their feathers? do they lose them? some say nay, some say yea—if they traverse the ocean, as some believe, why should they prefer a watery surface, and abandon flying over land where they may get subsistence as they go along, I am sure in the air there is no mountains, no rivers, no impediments to obstruct their course? why are they not seen flying in flocks southerly, chiefly when it is known that they disappear suddenly—some think they sink in the mud, and assert they have seen them plunge in the water—some say that fishermen have dragged masses of them enclosed in clay—after all there is nothing but surmises. Heaven from all creatures hides the book of Fate—and from brutes what men know.—The idea of submersion was adopted by the ancients, they thought that lifeless, without feathers, they lay on the bottom of the waters; so says one of their Poets.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

The "Infant School" opened on Monday, in Chester street, with fifty-one scholars.

The Pennsylvania Gazette, a daily paper was commenced on Monday in this city, by Messrs. G. Taylor & Co.

The American convention for promoting the abolition of slavery, commenced its twentieth session on Tuesday in the chamber of the common council of the city.

Professor Smith, late of the Jefferson Medical school in this city, has been appointed professor of surgery in the University of Maryland.

Nine of the Wards at the Election on Friday week in this city, elected Federal Republican Inspectors, and Six chose Democratic Inspectors. At the Ward Elections last year the Democrats had a majority of 332 Votes, and eight of the fifteen Wards—This year the Federalists have a majority of 119 and Nine Wards.

Important improvements have been lately made in steam navigation on the St Lawrence. Letters are now transmitted from Montreal to Quebec, and answers received, a distance of 360 miles, in the space of 44 hours.

In felling a huge Hemlock Tree in Hope, N.Y. it was discovered that it had been wounded by some sharp instrument, when it was only six inches in diameter. On counting the marks of annual growth, it was estimated to be 218 years since the wound was inflicted.

A company of persons are boring for salt water at Montpelier, Vt. They have proceeded to the depth of 55 feet, chiefly through flint, lime-stone and slate.

A person in Westerly, Conn. gives notice that he has raised a Cucumber, which weighs six ounces—is 12½ inches in circumference, and 14½ inches in length.

A letter from Savannah, dated Sept. 19, states, "the city was never more healthy at this season of the year; indeed this month is more healthy if possible than the last, and more so than the corresponding month last season."

There is in the Poor House, at Stonington, Conn. a pauper named Joseph Cook, aged 103 years. He was at Braddock's defeat, and served in the Revolutionary Army during the war, but is unable to procure certificates necessary for a pension.

It is stated that on Saturday last a man by the name of Samuel Patch leaped from a rock at Patterson's Falls, New Jersey, which is from seventy to eighty feet high, into the water, merely for the vanity of performing a surprising feat. He escaped unharmed.

The manufacture of cotton bagging has been commenced near Steubenville, for an experiment, by Mr. Rapp, of the town of Economy.

Peaches have been selling in Stonington, Conn. at six pence per basket.

The crops in Kentucky seem to promise great abundance. Hemp stalks 15½ feet in length, ears of corn 13 or 14 inches long, containing eight or nine hundred grains and apples, pears and peaches, 12 inches in circumference, are not uncommon.

On Tuesday last, a labourer on the canal, named Patrick Deary, having become nearly blind by sickness, in attempting to open a window, in the second story of a house in Harrisburg, fell therefrom and almost instantly died.

A rumor had reached Belleville, in Illinois, that an attack had been made by the Indians upon the settlers at the Lead Mines on Fever river, but by the direct accounts which we have from St. Louis, to the 8th ultimo, it proves to be entirely unfounded.

William Ball, Esq. is elected Sheriff for the ensuing three years, for Baltimore city and county.

A Quebec paper contains an account of a lad of about seven years old being attacked by a ring tailed Eagle while in the harvest field. The boy had a sickle in his hand with which he struck the bird, and fortunately killed it.

On Monday afternoon seven convicts employed upon the New State Prison at Sing Sing, New York, attempted to escape. A black man was killed by the guard and another wounded; two men re-taken, and four accomplished their purpose and got off.

A Hartford, Conn. paper contains an account of a sun flower, that attained the astonishing height of fourteen and a half feet.

The latest accounts from Tampico, represent the place to have been very sickly. Several citizens from our Northern States were carried off by the black vomit, and the Mexicans from the Table Land are said to have suffered still more severely.

The United States ship Macedonian, Commodore Biddle, sailed from Rio Janeiro on the 8th of August for Bahia and Pernambuco.

There were 13 deaths by yellow fever at New Orleans during the week ending on 1st of September.

There were 8 deaths by yellow fever at Charleston during the week ending on the 23d of September.

The New Orleans Argus, of the 7th ultimo, states, that the yellow fever had nearly disappeared from that city; that it had been unusually mild during its prevalence; and that strangers may, with safety, return to the city.

About thirty soldiers belonging to a militia company in Boston, while on parade on Tuesday, were made sick by eating of some pounded cheese sold on the ground. Persons guilty of putting unwholesome ingredients into articles of food, ought to be made to feel the severity of the law.

The privateer brig Vengador, has captured within nine miles of Laguira, the Columbian brig Carraccas from Hamburgh, with a valuable cargo of dry goods and taken her into Porto Rico, where she was discharged. The Vengador has also taken several small vessels in the Gulf of Mexico, laden with arms.

Seventy boats, which were detained at the breach of the New York canal, have arrived at Albany. There is now an uninterrupted canal navigation from Albany to Lake Erie and on the northern canal to Fort Edward.

Governor Cass is now on a visit to the country in the vicinity of the river St. Joseph. We understand that the object of his visit is to effect a consolidation of the several Indian reservations through which the Chicago road passes, and to locate them at a distance from the road.

Mr. Edward Morris has disposed of the establishment of the Doylestown Patriot to Messrs. E. B. Jackson and J. Kelly, who will continue the paper under the title of "Bucks County Intelligencer."

In a quarrel which occured between two lads, on Saturday, near the Point House, one of them shot the other in the breast. We have heard that the offender has been committed to prison, and that the boy who was wounded has since died.

On Sunday afternoon, about 5 o'clock, a boy fell from one of the steam boats moored at Arch street wharf. Mr. Henry Abbot, store-maker, of North Second street, a citizen about sixty years of age, jumped into the river and saved the boy at the imminent risk of his life.

The veteran Commodore John Rodgers has been appointed a Commissioner of the Navy. The Board is now complete—consisting of Commodore Rodgers, President, and Commodores Tingey and Warrington.

Two negroes have lately been executed at Waterborough, South Carolina, for being concerned in the murder of Captain Priester. Three white men were in jail, awaiting their trial for the same offence.

It is stated the United States Review and Literary Gazette has been discontinued, and the subscription list transferred to the American Quarterly Review.

The jail at York, Pennsylvania, has not, at the present time, a single tenant, either for crime or debt.

Most of the corporations and landed proprietors, through whose grounds the proposed ship canal from London to Portsmouth is to pass, have set down their names for a large amount of shares.

Inoculation for the measles, which has been already practised with success by Home and Hurste, was repeated by Professor Speranza, during an epidemic at Mantua, in 1822. In each of seven cases, the measles appeared in a mild and regular form.

It is mentioned in the Providence American, that one of the Rhode Island country banks, with a capital of 75,000 dollars, has, in the space of three months and a half, redeemed its own bills to specie to the amount of 105,000 dollars.

It is stated in the Norristown Herald, that a bridge will assuredly be built across the Schuylkill at Kelly's ferry, as the commissioners have disposed of one thousand shares, and a few more are yet to be disposed of, when the books will be closed.

Mr. MARTZEL has completed the arrangements for exhibiting his Panorama of the Conflagration of Moscow, and it will be presented to the public of Baltimore in a few days, in addition to the Automaton Chess Player and Rope Dancers. It is said to be a wonderful combination of mechanism, music and design.

It appears that nothing new is brought to light, by the official report on the *Morgan* affair.

It is stated by Mr. Jared Sparks, that Washington projected the Erie Canal. This appears from a letter written by Washington to the honourable Joseph Story, shortly after the closeof the revolutionary war.

Commodore Porter, we understand, is at the Bay of St. Louis, or New Orleans.

Capt. *Matthew Tilbol*, candidate for the office of governor of Georgia, died at Washington in that state, on the 17th ultimo.

At a late meeting of the Boylston prize committee of Harvard University, a gold medal of the value of fifty dollars, or that amount in cash, was awarded to the writer of the best dissertation on inflammation of the Peritoneum, both acute and chronic. On opening the accompanying packet, the successful writer was found to be Usher Parsons, M. D. of Providence, R. I.

Important improvements have been lately made in steam navigation on the St. Lawrence. Letters are now transmitted from Montreal to Quebec, and answers received, a distance of 360 miles, in the space of 44 hours.

Joseph Lancaster is about to open a school upon his system, in Trenton, N. J.

On Wednesday last, was the annual commencement of the College at Princeton, N. J. A vast crowd of citizens and strangers assembled, among whom was Samuel L. Southard, Esq. Secretary of the U. S. Navy, who is now on a visit to his friends in that state. The performances were highly creditable to those concerned.

The Rev. Mr. Macauley, of the city of New-York, a Presbyterian clergyman, has been elected President of Transylvania University of Kentucky, recently under the care of Dr. Holley.

The Pennsylvania Agricultural Society will hold their fifth Exhibition, Cattle Show and Fair, in Philadelphia county, on Thursday and Friday, the 11th and 12th days of October next, near the Blue Bell tavern, on the southern road, seven miles from Philadelphia, when premiums will be awarded for neat cattle, sheep, horses and ploughing oxen, swine, crops, butter and cheese, domestic wine and cider, implements of husbandry, and household manufactures.

The fourth exhibition of American Manufactures, by the Franklin Institute, commenced at the Masonic Hall on Wednesday and will close the 8th. The Managers are constrained to demand 12 1-2 cents of all visitors to the exhibition, except members of the Institute and depositors of goods, who will receive tickets of admission for themselves and two ladies during its continuance. This resolution has been adopted in consequence of some inconvenience experienced by reason of the great concourse of visitors last year: the number we understand was about thirty-six thousand.

The Elm Tree.—We are informed it is in contemplation to erect a stone, or some lasting memorial, with suitable inscriptions, upon the spot upon which the "Great Elm" stood, under which the important treaty between William Penn and the Indians was held in 1682. The plan of commemorating this interesting event upon the spot where the transaction took place, is happily conceived.

The Convention of Internal Improvements, convened in Princeton on the 25th ult. and adjourned on the 26th. The honourable Richard Stockton, presided. Ten counties were represented, and very ably represented. The business was conducted with the utmost harmony, and among the public improvements which occupied the attention of the Convention, we are happy to see, the Delaware and Raritan Canal occupied a prominent place. The Convention resolved to form a State Society for the promotion of Internal Improvements.

The long celebrated Chief, Red Jacket, of the Seneca tribe of Indians, has been deposed by his brethren and associates in authority. Depositions of this kind have before occurred; but the instance is rare in which a chief of such eminent talents has been prostrated. He has been for a long time extremely dissipated, and in every respect morally worthless. He is about seventy years of age; yet he is remarkably active, retains his mental powers, and to the last will no doubt exert them to prevent any amelioration of his people, by introducing among them the arts of civilized life.

The Kentucky Reporter relates the following incident of recent occurrence. The time of service in goal of an executor blacksmith lately expired: the keeper was desirous of retaining him, on account of his mechanical skill, and offered him 50 or 60 dollars a month, which he refused. He had not been but a short time absent, (perhaps only a few days,) before he stole a horse, for which he has been tried and again sentenced—so that he has resumed his station without wages.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

The small-pox was making dreadful ravages in London.

In Syria the ravages of the plague have been frightful. In Aleppo and Damascus, the inhabitants died to the number of a thousand in a day. The city of Tokat, in the province of Sivcas, in Asia Minor, (celebrated for the rich copper mines in its vicinity,) has been nearly destroyed by an earthquake, which also did great damage in the adjacent country.

The London New Times of the 29th, contains a long letter from Barry E. O'Meara, addressed to the public, in which he comments on the statements of Sir Walter Scott, in his Life of Napoleon, respecting the treatment of that individual at St. Helena.

Mr Huskisson reached London on the 28th, and had been engaged in conferences with Lord Goderich, Mr. S. Bourne, and Mr. Herris, but the result was not known on the evening of the 30th. The appointment of the Duke of Wellington, as commander-in-chief of the army, is officially announced. The Earl of Fife is appointed a Lord of the Bedchamber, in place of the Marquis of Londonderry, resigned.

DREADFUL FIRE AT MOLDAVIA.

The Austrian Observer of the

It appears, from the official returns made in February last, to the House of Commons, that on the 19th of April, 1826, the number of persons imprisoned for debt in England, was as follows:—on mesne process, 1,850; on judgment recovered, 963; for cost, 51—total 2,864.

The speeches of Mr. Canning are about to be published, in five volumes—the three first corrected by himself.

An edifice, on a grand scale, is about to be erected in Liverpool, which is intended to comprise a custom-house, excise, post and stamp offices, together with a dock office. In six years the building is to be finished, at a cost of 175,000*l.*

Great expectations are indulged in France, of the advantages of the gas of resin for lighting cities.

The officer of Chancellor of the Exchequer is still vacant in England. The King, as it is said, desiring Mr. Herries; the Cabinet Mr. Huskisson. The former is understood to be pressed by the high church tory party; the latter by the more liberal party.

Swarms of locusts had appeared in the neighbourhood of Dantzic; in Poland also they were rapidly spreading. Every green plant was immediately destroyed by them.

FRENCH CENSORSHIP.

The French editors, not being allowed to say what they please, seem determined to say nothing. All political dissertations have vanish from their columns. It is said that the articles first presented to the Censors, were purposely made so pointed as to ensure their rejection; and their now confining themselves to the most spiritless articles will enable their friends in the Chamber to say, at the next session, that the Press is not restrained, but annihilated.

VOYAGE AROUND THE WORLD.

The Russian corvette Krotky, commanded by Baron Wrangle, has arrived at the Motherbank from a voyage round the world, on which she employed two years. Dr. Kyber has brought in her many objects of natural history, and has brought alive many plants hitherto unknown. Baron Wrangle is the same distinguished officer who accompanied by Dr. Kyber, explored the previously unknown north-eastern coast of Asia from the river Kuylnia to Behring's Straits. In this expedition, an account of which is expected to be now publishing at St. Petersburg, they spent four years.—It is the same expedition which the late Captain Cochrane went on foot from Irkutsk, about 4,000 miles, to join. This voyage has afforded another practical proof of the extraordinary accuracy of Parkinson and Fardsham, a Chronometers, though the vessel was small, and subject to considerable motion, and the greatest extremes of temperature have been experienced.

A MOTHER'S JOYS.

To mark the angel smile whose light
Plays o'er her infant's cheek,
To meet the look from fond eyes bright,
Of careless joys that speak;
To listen to the early words
From childhood's lisping tongue
Soft as the first loving song of birds,
Spring's budding bowers among

When o'er its sunny eyelids, sleep
Spreads a soft downy wing,
'Tis here, with fireless love to keep
Her watch o'er that fair thing;
While round the lips bright smiles still play
Telling of happy dreams,
"Her little self in fancy's clay,"
That cherub being seems.

'Tis here through many a lonely day,
Her little ones to see
Pursue with buoyant light and gay,
Their sport in merry glee;
And oft with laughing eyes they come,
To give the accustomed kiss:
Such joys they throw around our home—
Such is a mother's bliss.

What fairy dreams come thronging now
In rainbow colours wrought,
When years have graced the boy's fair brow,
And shaded it with thought;
She sees in infancy's fair domain,
With fond and partial eyes,
Where virtue, worth and genius reign,
He wins the glorious prize.

Though sickness steals the cheek's fresh tinge,
And check the labouring breath,
Although the white lid's silken fringe
Close o'er his eyes in death;
Although the withering dreadful shaft
Relentless should be sped,
Still in that sorrow's bitter draft
Is consolation shed.

In dreams, the loved one comes to her,
On seraph pinions borne,
A smiling, joyous messenger,
Who bids her cease to mourn;
She knows that form with face so bright,
Who cheer'd her many an hour,
Is blooming in eternal light,
A sweet unfading flower!

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS.—No. 6.

About the time of these transactions an event occurred that called forth, for the first time in the Yearly Meeting, the spirit which was thus widely spreading.

In the Spring of 1807, a writer in the Christian Repository, a weekly paper published at Wilmington, Del. attacked, under the signature of "Paul," the doctrines of the Society of Friends. He was replied to by "Amicus," and a controversy commenced, which was continued for nearly two years with considerable talent, and towards the conclusion, with some warmth and personalities.

Paul accused the Friends of entertaining Unitarian views; and Amicus, in return, attacked what he considered the absurdities of the Trinitarian doctrine. He gave, though cautiously, his own exposition of the subject which was distinctly Unitarian, (as the term is commonly understood,) and attempted to support himself by such partial extracts from the writings of our early Friends as appeared to favour his opinions. Amicus displayed much ingenuity in the conduct of his argument, but he by no means exhibited a correct view of the doctrines of the Society to which he belonged.

For although the Friends have steadily endeavoured to express their belief respecting the great mysteries of Revealed Religion, in the very terms employed in Scripture, and have therefore rejected the phrase of Trinity, and all speculations upon the nature of the Divine Unity, they do most fully subscribe to the Doctrine of the proper Divinity of Jesus Christ, and reject every exposition of the sacred text as unsound which tends to deny him either as to his Divine nature or Priesthood.

The theory of Amicus, although expressed with great caution, is evidently inconsistent with that part of revelation which has disclosed the glory of the only begotten Son, without whom was nothing made that was made—his gracious purpose in taking upon himself the form of a servant, and dwelling among men, and his expiation upon the cross for the sins of the world, that *through him*, there might be repentance and remission of sins.

Amicus admits the miraculous conception of Jesus, and that the Spirit of God which is manifest in all mankind, was supereminently manifested in him. The Scripture declarations and promises respecting Christ he applies to the influence and effects of the Holy Spirit in the heart of man, and considers them as merely allegorical and typical when used in relation to Jesus of Nazareth.

Nothing can be more clear than that *this* is not the *doctrine* of the Society of Friends. When, therefore, the letters of Paul and Amicus were about to be printed in a volume, the meeting for sufferings esteemed the subject of such importance that it addressed a letter to the publisher, stating that the doctrine maintained by Amicus was not that of the Society, which was not answerable for his sentiments, and requesting him to print their communication in the volume. This was not done. In order to counteract the impression which the book might make, the meeting for sufferings compiled and printed a small tract of about 8 pages, containing an exposition of the established doctrines of the Society respecting Jesus Christ and the Holy Scriptures. The pamphlet had not been distributed at the time of the Yearly Meeting in 1807, nor is it at all probable that any persons, not members of the meeting for sufferings, had seen it until a few days previously. Be that as it may, great and extensive efforts had been made to inflame the minds of Friends throughout the country by asserting that the meeting for sufferings had been drawing up a Creed which was to be made the test of Faith, and that the intention of that body was to have all, who would not assent and subscribe to it, disowned from the Society. It was represented that a daring usurpation of power had been attempted, nothing short of the design of enslaving the consciences of Friends, and securing the power over all the measures of Society in the hands of a self constituted oligarchy. Ridiculous and fantastic as these misrepresentations appear to the eye of reason, they were but too greedily swallowed. For when the minutes of the meeting for sufferings were read in the Yearly Meeting, the mine which had been thus strenuously and *treacherously* prepared, exploded with a fearful violence. The conduct of that body was attacked as if it were the first time in the history of the Society that such a course had been pursued, as if it were a treasonable usurpation; and the pamphlet, as if it contained some new and unheard of doctrines. An unnecessary attempt was made to have the whole proceedings expunged from the record, and the pamphlet destroyed. The excitement so far prevailed that a minute was made, directing that the book should not be distributed.

To those who witnessed and profited by the stormy agitation of that day, the recent convulsions in the Society have not come unexpectedly. It was evident that the real lay deeper than the apparent cause of the excitement—that there were many persons in that assembly whom the pamphlet alarmed, not because it contained any new doctrine, but because they cherished opinions which they had hoped would pass unnoticed and unconcerned till they had gained strength to defy opposition; it was this first appearance of regular and organized resistance of innovation that irritated and roused them, for in the pamphlet itself we may seek in vain for any just cause of offence. It consisted of fourteen short paragraphs, of which the first two relate to the Scriptures, and the remaining twelve to Jesus Christ. The first, fourth, sixth, seventh and eighth, are extracted from the writings of Robert Barclay; the second, third, tenth and thirteenth, from William Penn; the fifth, ninth, eleventh and twelfth, from the Declaration of Faith issued on behalf of the Society in 1693; and the fourteenth paragraph is taken from the works of Richard Claridge.

The writings from which these extracts were made, have always been standard books of reference upon points of faith and doctrine in the Society, and the short and simple heading prefixed by the meeting for sufferings, discloses the whole extent, the length and the breadth, of its *horrible* design. It is as follows:—"An essay containing a few brief extracts from the writings of our primitive friends on several of the doctrines of the Christian Religion, which have been always held, and are most surely believed by us, being produced and read; on solid consideration, they appeared to likely to be productive of benefit, if a publication thereof was made, and spread among our members generally, that the committee appointed on the printing and distribution of religious books, are directed to have a sufficient number of them struck off and distributed accordingly; being as follows, &c."

Such, cleared from the mist and fog with which enemies and false friends had surrounded it, is the naked truth respecting the *famous Creed!!*

The practice of issuing declarations of Faith to counteract misrepresentations is almost coeval with the Society itself. It would swell these essays into a volume to cite the proof which is now before me of the truth of this assertion. I do not refer to publications on individual responsibility, but to declarations and arguments, submitted to and approved by the Society through the medium of its regularly appointed meetings, and carrying with them all the authority which the Society could confer. These declarations are of the same uniform tenor with those cited in my second number, whatever the partizans of the present day may allege to the contrary; nor were these declarations of faith a mere dead letter, for in the year 1676, during the life-time of Fox, Penn, Barclay and Whitehead, a certain Jeffrey Bullock was disowned "for denying that Jesus Christ, who was crucified at Jerusalem, was the Saviour and Judge of the world, and also for rejecting the efficacy of his propitiatory sacrifice upon the cross, for the remission of sins past."

But it is asserted that the points upon which the division in the Society has taken place, are merely of a speculative nature, "upon which the best and most faithful members of the church may and have differed." And is there a humble and devout christian upon the face of the earth, who will say that his belief in Jesus Christ, as his Saviour and Redeemer, is of a speculative nature? Do not all such know and acknowledge with gratitude that it is a vivifying and purifying faith—"a practical and experimental truth?"

Elias Hicks and his followers, Amicus, Pacificus and "Penn," may continue to assert that the Society of Friends has "but one fundamental principle." The assertion is not new, for it was made by an enemy of the Society an hundred and twenty-five years ago. "Follow the light within—this is their *whole* Creed—the *sum total* of their belief." They may be answered, as an eminent Quaker of that day answered Stillingfleet—"We are not ashamed to recommend all people to the guidance of the light within, and had my adversary been directed by it in penning this treatise, he would never have published such *notorious untruths*. Who is there that hath been at any of our meetings, or read any of our writings, that cannot *contradict* this man, and detect him of *misrepresenting* us in this matter? It is true we advise all to follow the dictates of the light within, esteeming it a necessary article of our faith; but that it is our *whole creed* or the *sum total* of our belief we *utterly deny*. *** We, who have been blessed with the outward knowledge of the Holy Scriptures, do believe that it is *absolutely necessary* for us to *have faith* in the incarnation, death, sufferings, &c. of Our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ." *An occasional defence, &c. by D. Philips, London, 1718.*

The truth is, and it cannot be concealed by the flimsy disguise of Scriptural phraseology in which it is attempted to envelope it—the dark and melancholy fact is, that this false profession of the influence of a light within, as the sole fundamental principle of Religion, in opposition to the revelation of Holy Scripture, the outward manifestation of the Lord Jesus, and his offices as the Redeemer and Saviour of a fallen world, is neither more nor less than DEISM. Chubb, Tindall, Morgan, Woolston, and Thomas Paine. It is the essential part of the infidelity which impelled those misguided men in that attempt to destroy and deform the Christian religion, which has earned for them an immortality of shame and reproach. I say what I know to be a *fact*, when I assert that many of those who are nominal members in the Society of Friends, have been familiarising themselves for years with this kind of speculation—that the restraints of former opinions and early sentiments have been gradually weakening under this pernicious indigence, and that at the present time, the question is anxiously and eagerly discussed in their secret conclaves—"how far are our Friends prepared to go with us? When may we disclose in all their beauty the simple and sublime truth of natural religion, freed from the superstition and fetters of the Gospel?" There are those who seek eagerly, and with no friendly purpose for these ends, whose consciences will acknowledge the truth of what I assert, however they may attempt to parry or evade it. MELANCTHON.

The management of fish-ponds is well understood in France owing to fish in all Catholic countries being an article of necessity. In the internal districts there are many large artificial ponds, as well as natural lakes, where the eel, carp, pike, and a few other species are reared, seperated, and fed, as in the Berkshire ponds in England.

Poultry is an important article of French husbandry, and well understood as far as breeding and feeding. It is thought that the consumption of poultry in town is equal to that of mutton.—The poorest cottager owns a few hens, and a neat little roost in which they pass the night secure from dogs, wolves and foxes.

In the 22 Swiss Cantons there are 120 Cloisters, (59 for Monks and 6 for Nuns,) and 7 hospitals for Capuchins. To a free and enlightened goverment this legalized idleness would be a disgrace, but Switzerland, in spite of her boundless pretensions, is neither enlightened nor free.

Who in the same given time, can produce more than many others, has vigor; who can produce what none else can, has genius.

EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, OCT. 6, 1827.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We have great pleasure in acknowledging an essay from our valuable correspondent "J. R. S." of New York, entitled "Remarks upon the conduct of the Greeks."

We accept the proffer of "SYLVANDER," and consider ourselves indebted to him for his friendly expressions.

We shall examine the file, and if it contains the articles to which "JUVENTUS" alludes, as in duty bound, we will oblige him by their insertion.

What has become of "NORA," we hope the lady has not forgotten us—when will she fulfil her promise?

"ENQUIRER" shall be satisfied, if he will have patience for a week or two, until we get through with previous matters received on the same subject.

"PENN" has been unavoidably delayed—will he furnish his Essays earlier in the week—he will confer a favour by so doing.

"OCTAVIUS" will satisfy himself that he is in error by examining our last paper.

"Enquirer for health," "Eckard," "Henry," "Seer," "A Reader," and "Peter Single," are placed on file.

"A Subscriber" is informed that the omission he speaks of was intentional; we were pressed for room and could not avoid it—his other hints shall be attended to.

A LETTER BOX is placed at our Counting-Room door, on Hudson's Alley, where contributions for the "S. E. POST," or "SOUVENIR," may be deposited.

We have received a multitude of applications for the PEPSIN, the new discovered Remedy for the CONSUMPTION. In answer to all, we can state that we know well the professional gentleman who has made this important discovery; he is, to our knowledge, a writer of worth, talent and integrity, who does not wish to disclose his name until he has collected a sufficient number of successful cures to form a pamphlet, as he means to avoid the usual empirical mode of spurious certificates. He asserts to have tried efficiently upon himself and others the properties of this new chemical and botanical compound. The process of making it, being long and tedious, little has been manufactured as yet, which has been disposed of as soon as made. Large orders have been received, which will be supplied as soon as possible: future orders must be sent beforehand, and may be directed to us, who feel so much confidence in this discovery, as to have become general agents for the owner.

The great merit of this Discovery is said to consist in having produced a new compound substance which acts as a prophylactic, and a cure at the same time. Medical practitioners will receive the needful attention, if they apply by letter for further information, and suitable means be afforded to test the action of the remedy, if they promise to furnish a journal of their cases. Patients who wish to use the Pulmel, must procure a medical statement of their peculiar cases, and on sending it, with a fee of $10, will receive a specific consultation on each case, with directions for the treatment, and requisite auxiliaries.

FRENCH DRAMA.

We gave notice, in our last, of the arrival of the French company of comedians from New Orleans.—Since that the city has been four times gratified with their performance; as a considerable portion of our readers have little interest in this branch of dramatic representation, we shall only speak generally of the exhibition.

The first thing that would arrest the attention of a visitant at our Theatre, would be the exactness of all arrangements for the stage and orchestre—perhaps, however, the extraordinary brilliancy of the audience would first arrest notice; indeed we have never seen such a display of elegance and beauty as has graced our theatre during the performance of the French company. The music in the orchestre that precedes the piece, is, as it claims to be, an *overture*; the stage waits its completion, and the rising of the curtain is ordered by the leader of the band; while we are satisfied that a great proportion of the *playing* of our own company is far superior to this of the French *troupe*, we are, nevertheless, more completely absorbed in the representation by the latter, owing to the exactness with which every part of their business is conducted.—Every member of the corps is a singer, hence the choruses are unusually effective, as the whole power of the company is put into each—none are kept back as *stars*, and none are suffered to withdraw from the discharge of a secondary duty, because they have, in another piece, personated the first character—this is an important regulation, and one to which the audience is indebted for a great portion of their gratification. Our American managers should take a hint. We ought not to forget to mention, that, in addition to being exquisite warblers, the female part of the company are *handsome, bien belles*,—and our young friends appear to have found it out: for they are in the boxes and pit *looking* as grave and as gratified as if they were listening to their mother tongue. Among the performers there is one who might dispute the palm with our favorite, Jefferson.—We allude to M. Notaire; he has as much of the *vis comica* as any player that we have seen on our boards.

The great encouragement the French company has received in New York and this city, and especially *here*, will, undoubtedly, induce them to visit us every summer—they will never receive "leaten entertainment."

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

MESSRS. EDITORS—In a letter from a gentleman in New York, recently received in this city, the following information is given relative to the progress of the Social System; it laid before your readers, it will probably be gratifying to some of them. "Two communities, one in Ohio, the other in New York, on Robert Owen's plan, have agreed to unite their funds with about *ten thousand dollars* which is subscribed in New York to establish a large Community." The writer (an Attorney at Law) states, "that the capital will be so secured, that in case of failure the monies will be repaid." A Convention, relative to the above, was about to take place in New York, and, should there be any Philadelphians favourable to the same, it is proposed by the writer, that they should unite and send a Delegate. The person to whom the letter was addressed, does not, at present, feel authorized to call a meeting, but, as farther information may soon be expected, the friends of the System are informed that any thing of interest relating thereto will be laid before them. W. H.

A subscriber has sent us from Darby township, an apple weighing 24 1-4 ounces, and much larger in diameter than any we have before seen. We are not informed of the name of the graft which produced this mammoth fruit, but it certainly deserves to be classed among the rare products of our republican soil, which are constantly multiplying to excite wonder and admiration.

A dwelling in Washington street near Locust, was entered on Thursday afternoon about four o'clock, and several articles were taken away by the trespassers which it may be well to notice, as a caution against leaving front doors unlocked; a very handsome black Canton crape shawl, black silk pantaloons and silk vest of a peculiar rich pattern—as it is probable that the person who committed this theft may make other depredations, it is left to housekeepers to infer what will be necessary to protect them from such nefarious schemes.

CONGRESSIONAL ELECTION.

The Election for a Member of Congress for the second Congressional District, will take place on Tuesday, the 9th inst.

JOHN SERGEANT—is the Administration Candidate—and

JOSEPH HEMPHILL,—the Jackson Candidate.

We mention this for the information of such persons as may wish to exercise the right of suffrage on that day.

On the morning of the 28th ult. while the sloop *Robert Edmund* was on her way from this city to Cape May, CHARLES WOOLMAN, a passenger on board, and a respectable member of the society of Friends, was accidently knocked overboard and drowned.

PRICE CURRENT.

BEANS, bushel,	$1,50 a
BEEF, Mess, bbl	10,00 a 10,50
Prime,	9 00 a —
Cargo,	5 00 a 7
FLAX, per lb.	10 a
FLOUR, superfine, bbl	5 25 a —
Rye,	2,87 a 3,00
Cornmeal, bbl.	12 00 a
FLAXSEED, bushel,	1 15 a 1 20
GRAIN—Wheat, bush.	95 a 1 —
Corn, Penn.	50 a —
Rye,	55 a 60
Oats,	25 a 27
Barley,	a
HAMS, Jersey, lb.	9 a 11
HOPS, first sort, lb.	17 1-2 a 18
LARD, No. 1,	8 a 10
PORK, Jersey, Mess,	12 a 13
Prime,	9 a 10
Cargo,	7,50 a 8 0
PLASTER PARIS, ton,	3,50 a 3 62 1-2
RAGS, Foreign, lb.	5 1-2 a 9
Country,	5 a 12
Fine Linen,	10 a 12
SEEDS, Clover, bush.	— a —
Herd-grass,	60 a —
Timothy do.	2,50 a —
TOBACCO, Kentucky, lb.	5 1-2 a 6 1-2
Virginia,	8 a 16
WOOL, Merino, lb.	35 a 40

MARRIED,

On the 30th ult. by the Rev. Mr. E. Cushman, SAMUEL WADLOW, to Miss SARAH ANN HENRY, all of the Northern Liberties.

On the 29th ult. at Washington city, by the Rev. Mr. M'Cormick, Mr. ABRAHAM BRADLEY HUDSLEY, to Miss SARAH JANE TRIPLETT JAMESON, of Alexandria, D. C.

On the 23d ult. by the Rev. Samuel S. Kennard, Mr. BROOKS STAFFORD, to Miss MARY ANN HILLARD.

On the 26th of July last, by Joseph Watson, FONTAINE H. PETTIS, Esq. Attorney at Law, of Orange county, Va. to Miss JOHANNA M. GROTJAN, of this city.

On the 27th ult. at Blockley, by G. C. Leutner, Esq. Mr. WILLIAM THOMPSON, to Miss JANE DERGAN, both of this city.

On the 24th ult. by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Conwell, Mr. BERNARD TIMMINS, to Miss CATHARINE FRIEL, all of Philadelphia.

On the 26th ult. in St. Paul's Church, by the Rev. Benjamin Allen, Rector of said Church, Mr. ELI KIRK, of York, Pa. to ELIZABETH MARGARETTA, youngest daughter of John S. Palmer, Esq. of this city.

On the 2d inst. by the Rev. Dr. Staughton, D. D. HENRY BORBAU, merchant, to CAROLINE C. daughter of Mr. Samuel Bower, all of this place.

In New York, by the Rev. Benjamin T. Onderdonk, Mr. JOHN H. CONTOIT, of that city, to Miss ELIZA OWEN, of Philadelphia.

On the 27th ult. by Joseph R. Morgan, Esq. Mr. BENJAMIN KEMBLE, to Miss LYDIA R. daughter of Mr. William Deacon, all of Burlington county, N. J.

On the 22d ult. by the Rev. F. D. Schaeffer, Mr. JOHN CHORLTON, letter-press printer, to Mrs. HANNAH OMERLE, both of Philadelphia.

On the 4th inst. by the Rt. Rev. Bishop White, EDMUND L. DOBARRY, M. D. U. S. Navy, to EMMA, youngest daughter of Col. Wm. Duane, all of this city.

On the 3d inst. by the Rev. Enoch J. Janeway, D. D. the Rev. ALEXANDER HEBERTON, to ELIZABETH PARKER, daughter of the late Robert Brooke, Esq. all of this city.

On the 20th ult. by the Rev. W. Metcalfe, Mr. MORDECAI WALTON, to Miss RACHEL CUTHBERTSON, both of Philadelphia county.

DIED,

On the 2d inst. Mr. JOHN GELBERT, aged 42 years.

On the 1st inst. at his residence in Germantown, Mr. RICHARD BAYNTON, aged 39 years.

On the 19th ult. Mrs. NANCY STEEL, aged 41 years, consort of James Steel, of Bellefont.

On the 28th ult. at the residence of his father-in-law, George Knorr, in Germantown, Dr. ALEXANDER KNIGHT, after a lingering illness, aged 42 years.

On the 27th ult. after a long and severe illness, SARAH ARMSTRONG, aged 32 years.

On the 28th ult. after a long and lingering illness, Mrs. ANNA JOANNA, wife of John Maybin, Esq. aged 58 years.

On the 7th ult. after a severe illness of about three weeks, at the house of J. Sinton, in Easton, Pa. HANNAH LANCASTER, wife of John Lancaster, of the Northern Liberties, aged 57 years.

On the 29th ult. Miss BRIDGET BURGAN, niece of the late Patrick Jourdan.

On the 20th ult. CAROLINE GRAFF, youngest daughter of Joseph Douglass, aged 5 years.

On the 4th ult. at Mobile, JOHN D COOPER, of Philadelphia, aged 38 years, of bilious fever.

On the 2d inst. THADDEUS G. son of Alexander Nott, aged 6 years.

On the 2d inst. JACOB SMITH, formerly of Germantown, aged 69 years.

On the 10th of July, on a voyage to Vera Cruz, Mr. JOSEPH FUNSTON, of Philadelphia, aged 54 years.

On the 4th inst. Mr. JOHN CARPENTER, book binder, aged 50 years.

On the 27th ult. in Hartford, Delaware county, Pa. of typhus fever, Mrs. RACHEL, wife of David Siter, of Siter-Ville, aged 24 years.

On the 4th inst. by the Rev. T. J. Kitts, Mr. WILLIAM DUNN, to Miss ELIZA HUMBACH, all of the Northern Liberties.

FOUR DOLLARS REWARD.

WAS stolen from the House of the Subscriber, on the evening of Friday, 28th Sept. between the hours of 8 and 9 o'clock, one lady's blue cloth coat, one black silk dress, one black crape dress, one pale black crape pantaloons, and a small bundle of dress trimmings.

Four Dollars reward will be paid upon recovery of the articles, or on conviction of the thief. Pawnbrokers and others are requested to stop the articles if offered for sale. IVES LEROUX,

Oct. 6—tf Dyer and Scourer, No. 23 Branch st.

CHEAP CLOAKS, &c. &c.

CLOTH and Plaid Cloaks, Cashet, Tartan, Circassian and Bombazet, plain and gay, of all sizes, together with an extensive assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres, Cassinetts, Flannels, Hosiery, and other Dry Goods, at No. 44 North Second street, a few doors below Arch street.—Also, just received, 1000 yards of elegant figured Thread Bobinet Lace, very cheap as above.

Oct. 6—3t T. RHOADS.

The Clothiers' Ready Reckoner.

JUST Published and for Sale, by Kimber & Sharpless, No. 93 Market street, *The Clothiers' Ready Reckoner*; or, *Seams Tables* showing at one view what quantity of yarn in seames any web will take, from ten skeins to thirty in length, and from twenty-five to one hundred and thirty-six portions in breadth. Accurately calculated for the standard seame and string, with directions how to rise them.—By T. Nicholson, of Otley, Great Britain.

10-no 6th—tf

CARD.

B. M. HOLLINSHEAD informs his friends, as well as the public generally, that he has established a Retail Store, at No. 25 North 8th Street, between Market and Arch Streets, which he has furnished with an assortment of fresh, and desirable DRY GOODS—amongst which is a choice lot of plain and ruffled Bombazetts, several colours, particularly calculated for Friends.—Also, Flannels, Bazett Cashmere Sleeves and Women's superior Ruching and other Gloves. Seasonable Muslins for curtains, &c. &c. sept 22—tf

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS SINCE OUR LAST.

Ship Isabella, Leeds, 140, Canton, teas, silks, &c.
—— Plato, Birkett, 50, Cadiz, salt and wine.
—— North America, Bardin, 38, Liverpool, salt, &c.
Brig Mary, Smith, 49, City of St. Domingo, mahogany, &c.
—— Lehigh, Wiles, 43, Hamburgh, mdze.
—— Francis, Croft, 9, Savannah via Lazaretto, cotton.
—— American, Moore, 18, St. Jago de Cuba, sugar.
—— Rovina, Prince, 40, Lisbon, salt, wool and wine.
—— Shawmut, Cobb, 7, Boston, mdze.
—— Happy Return, Holbrook, 8, Boston, fish.
Br. brig Prince Kutowsoff, Hall, 23, Liverpool, mdze.
Schr. Wm. & Thomas, Callaghan, Folly Landing, wheat.
—— James Burrill, Kelly, 6, Providence, mdze.
—— Eliza Ann, Moore, 12, Machias, lumber.
—— Mic, Jones, 16, Manokin River, timber.
—— American Courier, Somers, 3, New York, mdze.
—— James Monroe, Morris, 9, Snowhill.
—— Sally, Matthews, 6, Boston, mackerel.
—— Waterloo, Briggs, 2, New York, mdze.
—— Lovely Hope, Loring, 5, Boston, mdze.
—— Elizabeth, Stewart, 2, New York, mdze.
—— Splendid, Day, 2, New York, mdze. and ballast.
—— Telegraph, Ketcham, 3, New York, mdze.
—— Sea Horse, Somers, 3, New York, mdze.
—— Eliza, Richmond, 5, Norfolk, flour.
—— Brandywine, Fithian, 9, Savannah, via Lazaretto, cotton.
—— Friendship, Teal, 6, Baltimore, wheat.
—— Georgetown, Dennison, 3, New York, mdze.
—— Superior, Wilcox, 6, Hartford, mdze.
—— Caroline, Daizey, 7, Beaufort, N. C. mahogany.
—— Reindeer, Crowell, 2, New York, mdze.
—— Leaper, Snow, 3, New York, mdze.
—— Resolution, Smith, 3, New York, plaister.
Sloop General Warren, South, New York, mdze.
—— William, Saunders, 14, Salem, fish.
—— President, Kearney, 3, New York, flour.
—— Mediterranean, Smack, 4, Snowhill, shingles.
—— Charlotte & Sarah, Bartlett, 3, New York, mdze.
—— General Elmer, Long, 2, New York, wheat.
—— Mary, Fox, 4, New York, onions, &c.
—— William Henry, Waithman, 4, New York, salt.
—— Vernon, Hunter, 15, Aux Cayes via Lazaretto, old rigging.
—— Reaper, Crowell, 2, New York, mdze.
—— Constitution, Somers, 3, New York, mdze.
—— Hawk, Hussey, 11, Nantucket, oil and candles

CLEARED.

Ships Rob & Mary, Tubbs, St. Thomas; Addison, Fairlowl, Trieste.

Brigs Sally Barker, Palfrey, Salem; Susan & Elizabeth, Sherman, Vera Cruz; Langdon Chever, Baker, Charleston; Susan, Herriman, Boston; Mars, Wise, Harre; William & Henry, Lincoln, Boston; Forrest, Brooks, St. Barts; Mary Ann, Morrell, Cape Haytien; Giannicleffi, Walker, Gibraltar; Joseph Eastburn, Donaldson, West Indies; Heroine, Storer, Havana; Frances Miller, Adams, New York; Nestor, Merril, New York.

Schrs Commerce, Weeks, Baltimore; Socrates, Ryder, New York; Cumberland, Wheaton, Richmond; Economy, Parker, Marcasibo; Chariot, Phinney, Boston; Crane, Steelman, Norfolk; Emma, Teal, Savannah; Levant, Otis, Boston; Emigrant, Primer, Halifax; Comet, Hutchinson, Sisal; New York, Snow, New York.

Sloops Betsy, Basset, Fredericksburg; Gloucester, Clark, New York; Lady Adams, Goldsmith, New York.

PULMEL,

A Specific Remedy to Cure and Prevent the

CONSUMPTION.

THIS valuable new remedy has lately been discovered by a gentleman of great Medical, Botanical and Chemical knowledge, in Philadelphia. It has been found effectual in curing this formidable disease, by removing gradually all the symptoms, and also in preventing the formation of the disease in those liable to it.

The PULMEL is a kind of artificial honey or sugar, formed by the chemical combinations of several powerful vegetable substances, acting on the lungs and the whole system; it contains neither mercury, arsenic, prussiate, nor any other poisonous substance. The smell and taste is sweet, balsamic and pleasant; it may be used in any way, and even in large doses without injury; but the best way to take it inwardly, is largely diluted in milk, chocolate, arrowroot or lichen. A spoonful may be put in instead of sugar, either before or after boiling these articles, and from two to six doses may be taken daily. The effects on the system will be a renewal of strength, healthy expectoration, absence of cough, the removal of hectic fever, and a healing of the affected lungs, after the vapour is inhaled.

To prevent the attack of the lungs in those predisposed, constant use must be made of it in milk or chocolate, like common sugar, morning and evening.

When the lungs are affected the PULMEL must be breathed or inhaled very often, in any convenient way, either by boiling a spoonful of it slowly under the nostrils and open mouth, or throwing it on coals and inhaling the smoke; or dissolving it in ether and breathing the vapour of the solution.

The careful diet must be adhered to, while using the PULMEL, which is commonly prescribed to consumptive patients. No calomel nor poisons must be taken as the same time; cold and exercise must be avoided; chalybeates, the milk diet, the lichen, exercise, (and bitters in some cases,) will be useful auxiliaries; bleeding and the digitalis may be prescribed sparingly when inflammation, plethora or hemoptysis appear; and salphuric acid for the night sweats.

From 5 to 25 pounds of PULMEL will effect a radical cure, according to the state of the patient, and the stage of the disease; in the worst state the ulcers or tubercles will be healed by a cicatrization. Thus a great majority of the cases will terminate happily, and at least 70 out of 100 patients can be saved; this is a desideratum long sought for in vain.

The PULMEL sells for $2 the pound by the Agents appointed to retail it, and $1 50 by wholesale.—As the manufacture is tedious, orders for it must be sent beforehand to the Editors of the Saturday Evening Post, and the demand will be supplied within one month. All that was made is already sold or engaged.

oct 6—if

JOHN P. FIRENG'S,

Wholesale Jewelry Manufactory.

IS removed from No. 476 North Second street, to No. 134 *North Fifth street*, above Race street, where he intends to carry on the above business.

N. B. All orders in his line of business will be thankfully received and punctually attended to. Oct. 6—3m*

NEXT WEDNESDAY FOR PRIZES.

Union Canal Lottery

OF PENNSYLVANIA.

THIRTY-THIRD CLASS, New Series. To be drawn on the 10th of October, 1827.

SPLENDID PRIZES.

$15.000, $3.000 $2.500, $2.000

1 prize of	$1,500	5 prizes of	$300
1 do.	1,500	10 do.	200
1 do.	1,196	20 do.	100
4 do.	1,000	46 do.	50
5 do.	500	45 do.	40
5 do.	400	92 do.	20

1104 of $10; 8230 of $4; 9324 prizes, 18190 blanks, 31,864 tickets.

Tickets and Shares of the Managers signing in great variety of numbers, for sale on reasonable terms, at

ROBERTSON & LITTLE'S

Prize Selling Office, No. 190 Chesnut street.

Where was sold in the 31st Class, Union Canal Lottery the capital Prize of $20,000! Oct. 6—

FRANKLIN INSTITUTE

EXHIBITION is now open at the Masonic Hall and will remain six days—Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Monday, the 4th, 5th, 6th and 8th of October. Oct. 6—3t

PHILADELPHIA

THEATRE.

WALNUT STREET.

This Evening, October 6, 1827.

For the benefit of MRS. HAMBLIN, and the last night but one of her appearance; on which occasion MR. BOOTH has kindly volunteered his services; last night but one of MR. HAMBLIN'S appearance.

Will be presented, the Tragedy of

DOUGLAS.

Young Norval, - - - - - MRS. HAMBLIN.
Old Norval, - - - - - - MR. BOOTH.
Glenalven, - - - - - - MR. HAMBLIN.

To conclude with

CATHARINE AND PETRUCHIO.

Petruchio, - - - - - - MR. HAMBLIN.
Catharine, - - - - - - MRS. HAMBLIN.

☞ "Our Motto is our Shield."

The ☞ "*STAR OF LAFAYETTE*" *always lucky; who can doubt success under its beams?*

PAUSE, and remember, that there have been sold and paid at the Wholesale Prize-selling Office, No. 46 SOUTH THIRD Street, a greater amount of WEALTH and PROFIT to its PATRONS than any office can boast of distributing in the space of only a few months!!!

☞ For Cheap, as well as Lucky Tickets, apply immediately at the LAFAYETTE OFFICE, No. 46 South Third Street, and look out for the TENTH OF OCTOBER, next Wednesday, when will be drawn in five minutes,

The Thirty-third UNION CANAL—(our own)

Highest prize $15,000, and several &c.'s.

Call then, and secure them and your own INDEPENDENCE—OUR MOTTO IS OUR SHIELD—LAFAYETTE is not a SETTING STAR.

☞ A large assortment of Tickets and Shares to satisfy those who are particular in their selections, always to be had cheap of RENNEDY & CO.

Lucky Lafayette Office, No. 46, South 3d street

☞ Orders from a distance meet prompt attention. Oct. 6—1t

Levy's Office, 89 Chesnut street.

NEXT WEDNESDAY!!!

THE UNION CANAL LOTTERY, 33d Class, will be drawn at the Washington Hall, in this city.

SPLENDID PRIZES.

$15.000, $3.000, $2.500, $2.000,

$1,500, $1,400, $1,196, 4 Prizes of $1,000, &c. &c.

Amounting in all to nearly $100,000!!!

Tickets and Shares, in the greatest variety, are selling cheap at

LEVY'S,

89 Chesnut, second door below Third street.

Uncurrent Money always taken at par for Tickets or bought at a low rate. Orders from abroad will meet with dispatch. Oct. 6—1t

DRAWING.

THE Union Canal Lottery, 33d class, will be drawn at Washington Hall, on Wednesday, the 10th October inst. at one o'clock. P. M.

YATES & M'INTIRE, Managers.

☞ Future Classes to be drawn at the same hour.

STUMPS.

THE Teeth the advertiser furnishes are handsome and strong, keep their color, hold their pivots well—are the cheapest, nearest to human, and the best calculated for fixing in the mouth upon Stumps, of any yet discovered.

Fixing teeth upon Stumps is the firmest way known, scarcely ever gives pain—never injures the adjoining teeth, and is the way nearest to nature.

Office No. 112 Vine street, above 8th street

B. WILLIAMS, Dentist.

N. B. Pers

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

Answers to the Conundrums in our last.

1. Bo-na—Na-me—Pac—Te-ca—Bonaparte.
2. Wa—Ring-e—Tun-gur—Washington.
3. Han—Ri-bu-ne—Ton—Hamilton.
4. Je-ta—Fable—Per-ity—Son—Jefferson.
5. Mon-tu-e-mind—Gom—Ry-o—Montgomery.
6. Boat—Le-ve—Ar-k—Bolivar.
7. Jo in—Hi-n—Quin-ce—Cy-mlet—Adam's-apple—John Quincy Adams.
8. Angel—Dre-ss—Wear—Jay—Cloak—Sonnet—Andrew Jackson. DISCRIMINO.

1. Sha-n—k—spear—Shakspear.
2. Ch-auce—au—cer-tain—Chaucer.
3. Po—pe-y—Pope.
4. Dry-den—Dryden.
5. Mil-k—ton—Milton.
6. Y—ou-n-c—g—Young.
7. Sp-en-c—er-tain—er-ror—Spencer.
8. Cow—per-manent—Cowper. SALLADIN.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

CONUNDRUMS.

1. A consonant combin'd unto
The captain of a sheepish crew,
Will make what many people take
For good, sometimes for fashion take.
2. A cracked letter plac'd before
A juice extracted from the fir,
Will make what always may be seen,
When night sets in with sky serene.
3. The twentieth letter if you link
With a refreshing, wholesome drink,
Will make a treat we often meet
With in the columns of this sheet. J. S. D.

THE ANCIENT PERSIANS.

Time has spared us no mental production of the ancient Persians, unless we reckon as such the Zenda Vesta, or so called works of Zoroaster; but the authenticity of that composition is apocryphal, and the greatest part of its ideas may be suspected to be Brahminical or Christian.

It would be unjust to suppose that a people so ancient as the Persians; who have produced so many beautiful poets, and whose romantic letters were objects of jealousy even to the preachers of the Koran, have not contributed their share to the general crowd of those fictions which have migrated like spirits over the face of the world, but of their high culture in remote antiquity there are no proofs.

The Persians conquered Babylon, and founded an empire reaching from the Indus to the Mediterranean, which lasted, however, only two centuries. Their government was not a body politic, but a monstrous power cemented by the blood of a hundred nations. They ravaged Egypt and Sidon, and they would have ravaged Greece; but faith has taken vengeance on their memory, and it now survives only as a mound of ruin to give a higher basis to the column of Greek renown.

SHIP NEWS EXTRAORDINARY.

Amongst our late foreign extracts we mentioned the vigorous feat of an aquatic apothecary, who swam, for a wager, from one wherry to another, distance eighty miles, more or less. Here is an amusing *jeu d'esprit* on the subject from a Liverpool paper.

The packet ship Canada, which arrived here on Saturday morning, fell in, on Friday afternoon, off Holyhead, with the experimental squadron of Cork Jackets, under the command of Com. Egerton Smith, C. P. whose broad pennant was flying at the *Humbug's* masthead. The passengers on board the ship took them, at first, for porpoises rolling in the sea. On a nearer approach, however, they found, to their great surprise, that what they took for fish were actually men—gentlemen we mean. As soon as the first sensations of surprise at meeting with so strange a sight at sea had subsided, the passengers hailed the Commodore, who, without raising his hand to his mouth stated, that they had come out of Liverpool that morning, and that they were on an experimental cruize to the westward, for the purpose of proving the utility of his newly invented Marine Life Preserver, which, he had no doubt, would carry a person as far as New York, without any sum of money in his pocket.—The poor creatures appearing nearly dead with hunger, and cold, and wet, the passengers took pity on them, and threw overboard a quantity of apples, the greater part of which the Commodore devoured with the voracity of a shark, and then had the modesty to ask for a bottle of rum to warm his jacket. The squadron, after receiving these supplies, proceeded on its cruize down the Channel, expecting, before morning, to float by Cork.

THE MISTAKE.

A turkey and a chicken were placed on the table on board of one of our United States' ships; a number of gentlemen seated themselves to partake of them. Mr. Willey was carver; and when about to help his companions to some of the above named delicacies, made the following sad mistake in addressing Mr. Clarke: "Will you be helped to *turkey or clarke Mr. Chicken?*" This reminds us of a similar mistake which occurred on a steamboat on the North River. A gentleman who was carving a goose wished to help his friend, Mr. Bird, to a slice of the best, and thus addressed him: "Mr. *Goose*, shall I help you to some of the bird?" The misfortune was, that Mr. Bird was a tailor, and thought himself insulted.

PAY OF A ROMAN ACTOR.

The daily pay of Roscius the greatest actor of Rome, was somewhere about 30 pounds sterling. His annual profit, according to Pliny, was four thousand pounds, but 5000 according to Cicero—Roscius was a generous, benevolent man, and a great contemner of money; for having amassed sufficient to satisfy his wishes by the exercise of his art, he for ten years bestowed his labors gratuitously upon the people, thus voluntarily sacrificing the sum of 50,000*l.*

(Well, with 30*l.* a day, the great actor of Rome did not make so much as Kean, Miss O'Neil, and Braham, have frequently made in a single year.)

A curious instrument has been invented by Professor Shilling, of Breslaw, with which the most exact drawings can be made of plants, even those which are invisible without the aid of a microscope. The machine resembles the magic lantern in the principles of its construction: the image is cast by a magnifying glass upon a horizontal sheet of paper, when it can be traced out with a pencil with the greatest readiness.

METHOD OF SALTING BUTTER.

Take sugar one part, nitre one part, and clean strong salt two parts, beat them well together, and put by the preparation for use; of which take one ounce for every sixteen ounces of butter, and mix it thoroughly with the butter milk. Butter salted in this manner, and put down in close tubs, with a little melted butter poured over the surface, to fill up every little vacancy before the top is put on, will keep good for many years.

ANOTHER CURE FOR CORNS.

A gentleman who may be relied on, informs us he has found the juice obtained by bruising green leaves, a certain and effectual cure for corns. It should be applied to the corn at night for five nights in succession. It is equally efficacious when applied to warts.

A way to make candles of a durable Nature.—to ten ounces of mutton tallow, add one quarter ounce of camphor, four ounces of bees wax and two ounces of alum; melt all together and then make your candles; they will be very hard, and they will burn with a clear blaze.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE SCHOOL OF FLORA.

No. XXXIV.

Botanic Name } ANEMONE NEMOROSA.
English Name } *Wood Windflower.*
French Name } *Anemone des bois.*

The Anemones or Wind flowers consists of many species, some of which are very ornamental, and double easily; but they are all scentless. The prettiest European kinds are *A. hortensis* and *A. Coronaria*, while in America the *A. narcissiflora* and *A. thalictroides* are equally pretty.

This actual species, native of the woods of Europe, Canada and Siberia, is also pretty: the flowers are large, white or pink. It is met with in some gardens, and blossoms in the spring.

The stem has three leaves and one flower in the centre. The leaves are ternate, petiolate, divided into three or five segments of an oblong shape, serrate, acute. The flower has six leaves or sepals, oval, obtuse, concave, with many stamina and pistils; whence it belongs to *Polyandria polygynia* of Linnæus; and in the natural orders to Ranunculaceous.

It is the emblem of a FAIR WIND and favorable opportunity.

PARKER'S
Vegetable Renovating
PANACEA.

EQUAL TO SWAIM'S,
AND ONE DOLLAR CHEAPER!

May be had genuine of John Hare & Son, No. 18 S. Second street; Edward B. Garrigues, corner of Sixth and Market streets; Thomas Oliver, N. E. corner of Front and Catharine streets; P. Williamson, N. E. corner of Second and Almond streets; S. C. Sheppard, No. 107 South Ninth street, below Walnut; Wm. Rodgers, S. W. corner of Fourth and Wood streets; Wm. Scattergood, corner of Second and Green streets; —— Garretson, Northwest corner of Race and Fifth streets.

CERTIFICATES, and Directions for using, accompany each Bottle—Price $2.

COMMUNICATION.

Messrs. Atkinson & Alexander,

Please to publish in your next, the annexed certificate from a very respectable old lady in the Northern Liberties, who has been restored to health, by the use of Parker's Renovating Vegetable Panacea. She requests me to say, that any persons who shall call on her to confirm themselves of the fact will be informed of every circumstance necessary for their perfect satisfaction. J. P.

Elizabeth Nugent hereby makes known, that for upwards of twenty years, she was afflicted with an inveterate and distressing ulcer on her leg, and after using innumerable different prescriptions, without gaining benefit, she has been cured of the same, and restored to health by using only five bottles of Parker's Panacea. ELIZABETH NUGENT.
Sept 18th, 1827. No 216, N. 5th street.

The following extract is taken from a letter received a few days ago by Mr. Parker, from a gentleman who has been using his Panacea. The proofs which are constantly being made known of the invaluable and certain benefits to be derived from the use of this medicine, will have a tendency to confirm the public in their good opinion of it, and also to convince the most sceptical of the truth of the wonderful cures which have been effected by it.

"Spring Grove, Lancaster county, Pa. August 27, 1827.

RESPECTED SIR,

I feel great pleasure in informing you of the incalculable benefits I have received from taking two bottles of your Panacea, which I purchased when last in Philadelphia. After using one bottle the pain in my breast, which has been very severe, at times for several years past, entirely subsided; and after the use of the second, my cough, and the spitting of blood, effectually ceased, and I now feel myself in perfect health.

Yours, respectfully,
DAVID M'KRAHER.
Mr. John A. Parker.

MESSRS. EDITORS,—A disposition to make known the excellent qualities of PARKER'S RENOVATING VEGETABLE PANACEA, has been shown by you, which I, as one among the many who have been relieved by its use, think highly commendable. An individual, residing in the country, whose name you are at liberty to publish, who I am partially acquainted with, and whose figure from the excruciating pains of the *Rheumatism* for six years, had begun to assume the appearance of the letter Z, was recommended by me to try Parker's Panacea—he had used almost every kind of medicine which was likely to give him rest, but without effect—a few days ago, I met Mr. P. and enquired how his patient was coming on, when he placed in my hands the subjoined letter, which you will much oblige me by inserting in your next paper. VERITAS.
Sept. 18th, 1827.

Shippensburg, 9th June, 1827.

DEAR SIR,—I received yours of April 9th, by Mr. Rogers, also six bottles of Medicine, which I immediately commenced taking according to directions; I have now finished the fourth bottle, and have found a very great benefit so far.—I can now lift my hand to my head without assistance, whereas, before, I could not put my hand to my mouth; the pain throughout my whole system is much better, my knees are not so much swollen.—I sat up on the side of my bed yesterday, one hour, and that is the longest time I have been up for three years, at one time; my toes have been sore for about six months, but they are now entirely well; my appetite is good, and I am gaining some strength, and I think I will be able, shortly, to stand on my feet, however, I shall attempt it. My faith is very strong, and I hope I will be able to give you a more satisfactory account after some little time. If you think proper, and will be so good as to send me some more medicine, I will use every exertion to satisfy you for the same. Please to accept of my sincere thanks for your kindness towards an afflicted stranger.

SAMUEL W. BRANDSBERRY.
Mr. John A. Parker.

EDUCATION.

Select Seminary for both Sexes, at the N. W. corner of Union and Third Streets.
Entrance 63 Union, one door above 3d.

DR. HUTTON respectfully informs his patrons and the public, that the duties of his Seminary will be resumed on 3d day the 25th inst.

Prices of Tuition are from Three to Eight Dollars per twelve weeks.

As the Subscriber will devote his time assiduously to the instruction of youth, he hopes to merit the patronage of his friends and the public.

He intends to teach Arithmetic, practically, as well as by the usual course.

At present there is room enough for the admission of ten or twelve pupils.

No charge will be made for vacation.

Evening School will commence on the 8th of the 10th month. aug 18—6t

TO HOUSE KEEPERS.

As the females in all families are particularly interested in keeping furniture in the neatest manner, I take the liberty to recommend to their particular notice an article under the name of FURNITURE PASTE, which, when applied according to the directions accompanying the box, will with little labour give the furniture a polish and gloss, equal to lustre to plate gloss. Price 25 cents per box, it is nearly as cheap as common wax.

ALSO, Black Varnish, of a superior quality, for Varnishing coal grates, sad irons, fenders, locks and jams.—This Varnish has a beautiful gloss, and will stand a great heat. (Price 25 cents per bottle.) For sale by
PETER LEHMAN,
march 3—tf Druggist, No. 220 Market street.

COAL GRATES,
Fenders, & Russia Sheet Iron Stoves.

JOHN MINGLE & SONS, No. 281 Race street, between Seventh and Eighth streets, respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they have on hand a large and neat assortment of the above articles, of the most approved construction, which they will dispose of wholesale or retail, at reduced prices. sept 29—3t*

HARPEL & VANHOFF,

Drapers & Tailors,

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public in general, that they have commenced business at No. 71 1-2 North 4th Street, 3d door above Cherry St. where they hope, by great attention, to merit a share of public patronage. They intend keeping constantly on hand, a handsome assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings of the best and newest style. sept 29—3t*

WASHINGTON HALL.

DANCING ACADEMY.

MR. LABBE has the honour to acquaint his friends and patrons, and the public in general, that his Dancing Academy will open for the season, at the Washington Hall, south Third Street, on Monday, the 1st of October next.

Days of Tuition—Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, from 7 to 9 o'clock in the evening, for gentlemen. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays from 3 to 5 o'clock, P. M. for young ladies, and on the same days from 5 to 7 o'clock, for young gentlemen.

Ladies and gentlemen wishing to receive private lessons in the morning, from 9 to 11 o'clock, will be attended to by applying as above.

N. B. Subscription Books for the Cotillion Party is now open for those wishing to become subscribers for the season. sept 29—3t

MOLLESTON, STOCKTON & Co.

SUCCESSORS TO JOHN ROSE,
1704 Market Street,

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public generally, that they have received a large and fresh assortment of goods, amongst which are—7-8 and 6-4 Irish Linens, (undressed,) 5-8, 4, and 10-4 Damask Table Linen, do. do. Diaper do. 6-4 and 8-4 Russia Table Linen, Irish Sheetings 4 and 8-8, Damask and Diaper Napkins, extra and common, Russia Sheetings, Russia and Irish Diaper for Napkins, black and colored Bombazet, Bombazines, white Flannels, red and yellow do. Sweatings do. Canton do. extra fine Holla. Cloths and Cassimeres, Vesting, black Velveteen; together with a good assortment of Domestic Goods. sept 29—3t*

Merino Shawls and Scarfs.

JUST received and offered for sale, by E. TAUSSET, No. 10 South Second street, a few doors below Market, an elegant and extensive assortment of Merino Shawls and Scarfs of the best quality, warranted free from cotton—4-4, 5-4, 6-4, and 7-4 Merino Shawls with Palm corners.

Also, 3-8 RINO CLOTHS for Ladies' and Childrens' Dresses, Georgianas, Turk Satins and Gros de Naples; best double Levantines and Florences, and Italian Lutestrings; rich black Bobbinet Veils, Bobbinet Pelerine and Ribbs; fine English Thread Laces, Edging and Insertions. sept 29—3t*

To Country Merchants and Others.

JOHN BEMENT & CO.

No. 5, north Third Street.

(Successors to the late Mr. Samuel Hoffman.)

RESPECTFULLY inform the Customers of the late Mr. Samuel Hoffman, as well as the public in general, that they have now on hand, a large and general assortment of Tortoise Shell, Tuck, Neck, and Side Combs, 2,000 dozen imitation Tuck do. various sizes. Also, Ivory, Crescent, Dressing, Ridding, Side, Neck, Long, and Pocket Combs, of various sizes and qualities, which they offer for sale, at the above mentioned establishment—at wholesale only—for cash or approved paper. Country Merchants and others are requested to call and examine the assortment.

All orders attended to with despatch.

N. B. Cash and the highest price given for Country and Spanish Horns. sept 29—3m

GALLERY, WEST AVENUE,

WHERE ENGRAVING in various branches, will be satisfactorily attended to, by
JACOB MAAS, Engraver.

WANTED.—A Lad as a pupil to the engraving business. sept 29—3t.

"I'VE HEARD OF A MAN,

Guess who if you can,
Who sells an abundance of Prizes,
Each Lott'ry that comes
He deals out large sums,
In a pretty assortment of sizes."

"Ah," says a friend near,
Who happen'd to hear,
"I know the good man you would mention,
"JOHN GIBBS is his name,
Of Lottery fame,
A man of most honest intention.

I know his whole plan,
He tries all he can,
To get the best prizes together;
Then spreads them about,
And sells 'em all out,
In spite of the wind and the weather."

"Then haste to the man,
Who does all he can
To get an assortment of sizes;
Dont wait or delay,
I'll venture to say
He'll give you the Capital PRIZES."

"GIBBS"
Fortunate Office, 4 1-2 south 3d st.

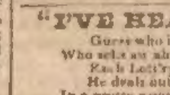
Where have been sold and paid in *recent* Lotteries, 1 prize of $60,000, 3 of 30,000, 2 of 25,000, 2 of 21,000, 2 of 18,000, 3 of 10,000, 3 of 8,000, 1 of 6,666, 2 of 6,000, 5 of 4,000, with numerous others of 3000, 2000, 1000, &c. &c. amounting in all to millions of dollars. sept 29—tf

DOMESTIC CARPETING.

FOR SALE—A quantity of Carpeting, of different patterns and quality, by
GEORGE MILNER,
No. 100, North 3d, near Race street.

N. B. Customers' Weaving done as usual, upon reasonable terms. sept 29—3t*

EXCURSION.



ON Sunday morning next, the Steam Boat PENNSYLVANIA, Capt. Z. W. Kellum, will leave Arch street wharf at 7 o'clock, for Burlington, Bristol and Bordentown, returning the same afternoon.

Breakfast provided on board.

Fare up and down, 75 cents.

N. B. Coaches will be in readiness every morning in the week, at Bordentown, to convey passengers to Long Branch and Deal the same day. Fare through only $3 50. Office No. 5 Arch street. july 28—tf

French Evening Classes.

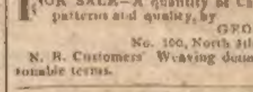
CHARLES KLOZ tenders his thanks to the public for the patronage he has experienced since he has taught the French language in this city. His Evening Classes will begin the 1st of October, at his residence, No. 97 Pine, between 3d and 4th streets.

Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 7 o'clock, for those who have already some knowledge of this Language. Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, for beginners. A permanent class for young ladies at 5 o'clock, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays.—Price, $6 per quarter.

N. B. No money required in advance. No charge for fuel or candles. No payment required, if the scholar is not satisfied beyond his expectation, provided, however, that he attend regularly to his lessons, and studies at least one hour at home every other day.

Philadelphia, Sept. 29—3t

Mr. Planton's Uncorruptible ARTIFICIAL TEETH,



APPROVED by the Medical Society and the Franklin Institute, are too well known to need eulogium. Experience has proved them to be far superior to any other kind of artificial teeth. He performs also, all operations relative to his profession at a reasonable charge.

DRAWING.—He also continues to take Likenesses in oil and Mezzotinto, and to teach the Ladies the art of Drawing, at South Fourth, corner of Prune street. sept 29—3m*

Mr. Milford's Anodyne Drops,

FOR the instantaneous cure of the Tooth-Ache 50 cents. LOTION, for Scorbutic gums, and fastening loose Teeth, 50 cents. Powder, for the preservation of teeth, 25 cents. Sold at the N. W. corner of Locust and 8th sts. N. W. corner of Pine and 6th sts. and 525 South 2d street. sept 29—3t*

Employment Wanted,

BY seven Men, Cultivators of Vine, lately from Germany. Any person wishing to employ them, will please to make application at the sign of William Tell, Callowhill street, between Front and Second. They will have no objection to go to any part of the United States. sept 22—3t*

Waterman's Practical Grammar,

FOR THE USE OF SCHOOLS.

THE third edition of this Grammar, is now in Press, and it is expected will be finished in two weeks from this date, with additional improvements, which have undergone the inspection of several eminent Professors, who approve of them.

sept 8—tf JESSE WATERMAN

JAMES S. DAVIS,

No. 64, North Fourth Street, opposite the old German Church, Philadelphia,

HAS just received, and offers for sale, at the lowest prices, the following articles, viz: Super, plain, coloured, and black Gros de Naples and Florences, do. Canton crapes and shawls, a handsome assortment of super Silks 3-4, 4-4 and 5-4 Silk Cashmere shawls, stripe Silks 3-4, 4-4 and 5-4 Silk Cashmere shawls, with elegant double borders and palm corners, also 1 case of super soft dressed Irish linens, in half pieces, for Clothing, Cassimeres and Cassinets, Rose and Point Blankets, Flannels, and a general assortment of seasonable goods. sept 22—3t

JUST PUBLISHED,

And for Sale by DAVID CLARK, No. 118 North Fourth Street, Philadelphia,

DR. WATTS'

PSALMS AND HYMNS,

ARRANGED by Dr. RIPPON, with Dr. Rippon's Selection, in one volume, with two handsome engravings, printed on very fine paper, from New Stereotype Plates, and strongly bound, at $1 per copy. To Booksellers and others who purchase larger quantities, a liberal discount will be made. May 11, 1827—tf

TOWNSEND SHARPLESS,

No. 40, South Second Street.

HAS received, by recent arrivals, an assortment of the following articles:

Rich Irish Tabinets,
Bombazines and Norwich Crapes,
Printed and Worsted Bombazines,
Figured Bombazets and neat Circassian Plaids,
Plain Circassians and fine Ratinets high colors,
Heavy double Levantines, Gros de Naples and Florences,
An excellent assortment of black and coloured India Satins and Satin Levantines,
Black Italian Marcuas,
Also, a case of TURKISH SATINS, a new and beautiful article for Cloaks, Dresses,
4, 7 and 8-4 plain silk Cashmere Shawls,
4-4 do do. with neat coloured borders,
White Merino Shawls, plain and with neat borders,
Rich Furniture Chintzes, fine Dimities and Muslins,
Damask Table Cloths, 3-4 and 4-4 Damask Napkins,
Marseilles Quilts of a superior quality,
Fine Tickings and heavy Rose and Whitney Blankets,
Scrim Cotton and white Angola Hose,
Hosiery Gloves, Linen Cambric Hdkfs.
Super white Italian Crape and Crape Lisse,
Fine white Bombazeens,
Also—Fine white and drab Cloth Shawls; Pelisse Cloths; Drab Coatings, and fine Habit Cloths, suitable for Cloaks. sept 22—3t*

LEVY'S OFFICE,

No. 89, Chesnut St.

THE following are the drawn numbers of the Union Canal Lottery, which drew in this city on Wednesday, 28, 33, 5, 4, 32, 26, 34, 25. Combination 4, 32, 24, the Capital prize of $2500, 3 prizes of $100, besides a number of $50, $25, &c. &c. were all sold in the forenoon of Wednesday, at LEVY'S,
89, Chesnut, 2d door below Third Street.

The holder of the 500, called in the evening and received his prize money.

Uncurrent money always taken at par for tickets. Orders from abroad will meet with despatch.

N. B. Tickets in the 23d Class of the Union Canal Lottery, to be drawn on the 10th of October, in a great variety, are selling at this Office at the Scheme Price!! sept 22—tf

THE $25,000 PRIZE,

IN the 23d Class Union Canal Lottery, was sold in a whole ticket to Mr. Robert M'Mullen, jr. of Southwark, by N. & S. Sylvester, No. 12, South Third Street.

Purchasers in the Union Canal Lottery, are reminded that the next Class will be drawn in two weeks—10th of October—Remember, N. & S. SYLVESTER,
sept 22—3t No. 12 South 3d Street.

NOTICE TO EVAN DAVID.

WHEREAS JOSHUA DAVID of Newcastle, Del. deceased, demised by his last Will and Testament, a share of his property to his brother Evan David in case he should be living, this is to give notice to the said Evan David, to come forward and claim his share of the said property.

Published pursuant to the last Will and Testament of Joshua David. ELISHA DAVID,
June 16—3t* Newcastle county, Del.

CANARY, MOCKING & RED BIRDS.

A LARGE collection of Canary, Mocking and red BIRDS for sale at No. 173 Cherry st. the first house above 10th st. feb 4—1y

CHARLES H. SERVOSS,

No. 60, North 2d Street,

HAS just received, and offers for sale, (at the average auction prices,) a fresh supply of Looking Glasses, Fancy Hardware, and Cutlery. Also—American Block Tin Tea and Coffee Pots, with Sugar Bowls and Cream Jugs, to match. sept 22—3t

Book-Keeping Taught

In four weeks, in the use of a new and infallible rule for DR. and CR.

C. MARSH'S Course of Instruction imparts the True Theory of the Science, enabling the person of common sense, to feel a familiar confidence in the practical exercise of Double Entry Book-keeping. The work of gentlemen pursuing the course is at the perusal of applicants. Each person receives separate attention. Terms not in advance. Evening and Day Instruction, at No. 31 South Fourth Street. Dwelling, 67 Union st. sept 22—3t*

To Manufacturers and others.

PERSONS who want at any time, ROPE or TWINE, and Bunding for factories, can be supplied at the lowest price, for cash, and at the shortest notice, by
JOHN MUSKEY,
Corner of Prune street and Frankford Road. sept 22—3t*

THE FEMALE'S SPECIFIC.

IT HAS NEVER FAILED.

THIS Medicine, the never failing powers of which can be proved by references to ladies of the greatest respectability in this city. Can always be had at No. 169, PINE STREET, where application can be made *either by letter*, or personally. march 10—6m

WANTED.

SIX Journeymen BRUSH MAKERS, to whom constant employ and good wages will be given, by applying to DATER & M'MURRAY,
sept 22—3t* Troy, New York.

A BOARD.

A LADY offers her services to a select number of Young ladies, for the purpose of that pleasing, ornamental, and accomplished exercise, the LACE WORK. Terms, accommodating—Residence, No. 178, New Fourth, second dwelling north of Callowhill street, Northern Liberties. sept 22—3t

Jefferson Medical College.

THE LECTURES will commence on Wednesday immediately preceding the first Monday in November next,

On the Practice of Medicine, by John Eberle, M. D.
Surgery, George M'Clellan, M. D.
Chemistry, Jacob Green, M. D.
Institutes of Medicine, and Medical Jurisprudence, by B. Rush Rhees, M. D.
Anatomy, by Nathan R. Smith, M. D.
Materia Medica and Botany, by Wm. P. C. Barton M. D.
Obstetrics, by John Parrish, M. D.

☞ Fee for attendance on all the courses, as established by law, $90.

No student will be admitted *gratuitously* who shall not present a *written* application, accompanied by testimonials of his moral character, directed to the Trustees, and general assistants, to the undersigned Committee of the Board of Additional Trustees, on or before the 1st of November next. ASHBEL GREEN, M. D.
WM. DUNCAN,
EDWARD KING.
Philadelphia, Sept. 4th 1827. sept 22—6t

INSOLVENT NOTICES.

INSOLVENT Debtor's Bonds and final Petitions for the next Court; and all other writings and advice connected therewith, correctly and legally attended to, until discharged by the Honourable Judges of the Court. Those persons who will be entitled to avail themselves of the Insolvent Laws of this Commonwealth, at the approaching term, and wish to have their business done in a proper and legal manner, will please apply at No. 8, south Fifth street, third door below Minor street.

CHARLES P. LISLE.

Professional services, in case of opposition, will be considered if required.

N. B. Office open until 8 o'clock, P. M. aug 4—1yr

PIANO FORTES,

MANUFACTURED, repaired, and tuned, in a satisfactory manner, (if not there will be no charge,) by
CONRAD MEYERS,
No. 84, North Front Street,

Or a line addressed to him and left at this Office, or at the Post Office, will be promptly attended to. July 14

DR. CHAMBERS'
REMEDY FOR INTEMPERANCE.

THE Subscriber, on the decease of the late Dr. William Chambers, took into his possession the personal estate of the deceased, and found, prepared, a large quantity of Dr. Chambers' Remedy for Intemperance.

He hereby informs the public, that he has disposed of all the medicine so found, to Dr. James Hart, and Mr. Andrew M. Fanning, of this city.

In making this disposition, the subscriber has been actuated by a due regard to the interests of the heirs of the intestate, as well as to give the most extensive use to the virtues of the discovery, whatever they may be; and he can further add, with confidence, that the gentlemen who will hereafter be the vendors of the Remedy for Intemperance, as prepared by the inventor, have been intimately connected with Dr. Chambers in his life time, have been in agents in compounding the medicine, and are acquainted with its composition.

SYLVANUS MILLER,
Public Administrator, &c.

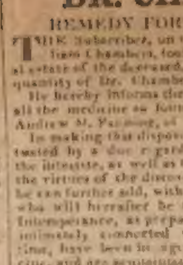
☞ The medicine will hereafter be prepared and sold by the subscribers, who alone are in possession of the original receipt of the inventor, at the office of the late Dr. Chambers, in the basement story of Rutger's Medical College, in Ducne street, east side of Broadway, and at the Medical store of Dr. Hart, corner of Broadway and Chambers street, three doors from the Washington Hall, New York.

The astonishing success which this remedy has obtained in restoring habitual inebriates to sobriety, has established its virtues beyond all contradiction, and supersedes the necessity of any further comment.

All that is required, to ensure its specific effect, is to abide strictly by the directions. It is put up in packages sufficient for one individual cure, and accompanied with ample directions for its use, signed in the hand-writing of the subscribers, without which none are genuine. We are induced to adopt this measure, as, in consequence of the great celebrity which Dr. Chambers' medicine has obtained, there have been, and doubtless will be, many spurious imitations. On enclosing to us the usual price, $5, postage paid, the medicine can be sent by mail. To those who are unable to pay, on personal application of the individual at our office, the medicine will be administered gratis. JAMES M. HART, M. D.
A. M. FANNING,
Successors to W. Chambers.

A supply of the above celebrated medicine is received and for sale by WM. MORRHEAD,
No. 116 South Second street, Philadelphia.
And at ELLIS & MORRIS' Drug and Chemical Store, 16 Chesnut street, (late Marshall's.)
sept 8—3m

Hydrants Made and Repaired.



THE Subscriber having removed from his former establishment, in Arch, near Fifth street, to the east side of Fifth street, No. 63, above Race—street, where the Plumbing Business will be attended to as heretofore.

STRONG IRON PIPES.
LEAD PIPES,
HYDRANTS,

All of good quality, with other fixtures requisite for the introduction of Schuylkill Water.

JOSEPH TOWNSEND.

Application to be made at the shop, or at his dwelling, No. 316 North Fourth street, between Tammany and Noble streets. sept 15—3t

CREAM OF AMBER.

FOR removing PIMPLES, SPOTS, FRECKLES, and all eruptions of the skin, gradually producing a soft, clear, and beautiful complexion—as a remedy for SCROFULA and SALT RHEUM, its merits stand unrivalled.

Certificates of its complete efficacy have been received by the proprietors from various persons who have used it.

Patten's celebrated Hæmorrhoids or
PILE ELECTUARY.

A most efficacious preparation for the cure of that troublesome complaint the PILES, as attested by numerous certificates of most respectable citizens.

BALM OF EGYPT.

A sovereign remedy for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption, Whooping Cough, &c. Also,

Anderson's Infallible EYE WATER.

For sore, weak or inflamed *Eyes*, on application each related to supercede the use of most others, from its innocent remedial properties.

Agents for the proprietors, in this city.
EDWARD B. GARRIGUES, N. W. corner of Sixth and Market street.
WILLIAM MARRIOTT, N. W. corner of Fifth and Arch streets, and
GEORGE GUEST, N. E. corner of Seventh and Chesnut streets. aug 18—3t.

"Tales for Leisure Hours,"

COMPRISING twelve series in a volume of 182 pages, neatly bound in boards, price 50 cents, or 75 cents were binding may be had of CAREY, LEA and CAREY, S. E. corner of Chesnut and Fourth; and of DOBSON, No. 108 Chesnut street; and at this Office.

BARTLESON & HARMER,

N. E. CORNER OF SECOND & PINE STREET,

HAVE on hand, an extensive assortment of GREEN VENETIAN BLINDS, which they offer low for cash. They also keep a vast number of the most fashionable well made BEDS, of various sizes, equal to any ever offered for sale on this continent. feb 3—tf

Portrait of Napoleon Bonaparte.

JUST published, and for sale only by the Subscriber, No. 64 South Fourth, 3 doors below Library street, a very correct Likeness of Napoleon Bonaparte, engraved by Longacre, in a superb style, from the original miniature, by Bouvan, in the possession of the Count de Survilliers, who has politely suffered the picture to be copied.

☞ To be had as above, at considerably reduced prices, every article in the Gilding and Frame making business, viz. Looking Glasses, Prints, and a variety of Paintings, in burnished and oil Gilt Frames, Toilet Glasses, Portrait and Miniature Frames, Window Cornices, Girandoles, Segar Cups, Card Racks, Fire Screens, &c.

Customers may rest assured that all orders will be executed in the best manner, inferior to none in America; old Frames re-gilt, Looking Glasses re-silvered, &c. Orders from any part of the country will meet with prompt attention.

N. B. The original Portrait of Gen. Jackson, by Sully, is offered for sale. Also, a variety of elegant engraved Views, &c. for Ladies' Scrap Books.
May 5—tf G. H. MUNDY, Carver and Gilder

SADDLERY, HARNESS, AND COACH FURNITURE.

H. & F. A. HUBER, offer for Sale, at No. 46 North Third street, opposite Bolsleski's Hotel, a large and general assortment of imported and American articles, used by Saddlers, Harness, and Coach Makers, at the lowest prices for cash or acceptances—consisting of all the varieties of plated, brass, tinned, japanned steel, iron, wood, woollen, cotton, and linen furniture, together with a constant supply of hog skins. June 23—tf.

THE BUSINESS

HERETOFORE conducted at No. 248 North Third Street, by JOSEPH HOWELL and ISRAEL HOWELL, under the firm of ISRAEL HOWELL & CO. was discontinued on the 31st ult. All persons indebted to said firm, will please to make payment, and those having claims present them for settlement, to Joseph Howell & Co. No. 107 Chesnut Street.

JOSEPH HOWELL,
ISRAEL HOWELL.

Philadelphia, 6th mo. 9th, 1827.

JOSEPH HOWELL & CO. No. 107 Chesnut Street, keep constantly on hand, Spanish Hides, Dry and Salted, Tanners Oil, and a general assortment of Leather, finished and in the rough.

All kinds of Leather in the rough wanted, for which cash will be paid, or Hides given in exchange.
aug 11—3m

FORTUNE'S HOME,

P. CANFIELD'S, No. 129, Chesnut-street.

THE following are the drawn numbers in the Union Canal Lottery, 23d Class, which took place on Wednesday afternoon, 26, 33, 7, 4, 32, 36, 34, 25. Combination 4, 32, 34, a prize of $2500, sold in a whole ticket, besides many others of $300, $100 $50, &c. P. C. now invites the attention of the public, to the 23d Class, which draws on the 10th of October.

Tickets in said Lottery will be sold at scheme price till Saturday evening the 29th inst.

P. CANFIELD'S,
sept 22—tf No. 129 Chesnut-street.

To the Youths of the United States.

JUST published and for sale by J. CRIGG, No. 9, North 4th street, "American Chesterfield," or Way to Wealth, Honour, and Distinction, being selections from the letters of Lord Chesterfield to his son, and extracts from other eminent authors on the subject of politeness, with alterations and additions, suited to the youth of the United States. By a Member of the Philadelphia Bar. To which is added Dr. Watts' advice to a Young Man on his entering into the World; Lord Burghley's Ten Precepts to his son, and the "Manners of the Table," or rules for behaviour during meals, with the whole art of Carving.

Two principles in human nature reign;
Self-love to urge and Reason to maintain—
Self-love, the spring of motion acts the soul,
Reason's o'erlooking balance rules the whole.
sept 22—3t *Essay on Man.*

28 35 9 4 62 36 54 25.

THESE above are the drawn numbers in the 23d Class Union Canal Lottery. The lucky holders of one of the handsome prizes, which was sold at Canine's, in shares, are requested to call and get their money.

Tickets and shares in the next Class, which draws on the 10th October, can be had at scheme price till next Saturday night, at CONINE'S Fortunate Office, 3, South Third Street, where the drawing of the 14th Class, Monument Lottery, will be received on Monday next.
sept 22—tf

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

FELLOW CITIZENS—A number of very respectable Citizens acquainted with my character, abilities and standing in society, have encouraged me becoming a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, in my native County of Philadelphia.

I therefore solicit your influence in my favour at the next ensuing election. If this appeal to you for assistance at this period of age and of much should be attended with success, you may rely upon my exertions to merit the favour.

In the Pennsylvania Gazette, of October, 1774, there is an advertisement of Daniel Williams & Son, of which mercantile house I was a partner.

We were zealous friends to our country's cause, during the Revolution and were among the foremost of the subscribers to the Non-Importation Agreement, which was "not to import any more from Great Britain, until our public grievances should be redressed." We freely received the Continental Currency, and as far as we could consistently, as farmers, endeavored to promote the true interests of our Country. Since the establishment of Peace, my aim has been to merit the confidence of a *single Citizen*—one of the objects in which I succeeded, was the arduous task of the settlement of a large body of uncultivated